# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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## Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.


### Lessons of the Fall Fairs.

The season of fall exhibitions has now passed for the year, and it would be well if the lessons, experiences, chances for improved management and means for rendering them more useful, which they must have given the managers, could be put into a form where they would add to the value and success of future occasions of like kind. During the holding of the fair many ideas for improvements will suggest themselves to those having the direction of them, and many errors and mistakes will appear that were not sufficiently guarded against in making up the programme—which are only brought out by the actual workings of the machinery of an exhibition. And it will be said at the time: "We must avoid this another year," or "at another fair this must be done"—the general result being that the thing is neglected and by the time another fair season comes round, completely forgotten Now we beg to suggest to those who have had the oversight and management of our agricultural exhibitions this fall, or of any department of them, that they at once note down any improvement that has been suggested to them which will be of value in the future, any error to be guarded against, any change in the premium list to be made, or any rule or regulation or article of the Society to be modified. If these have heretofore been hastily decided upon without much trial, the experiences of another year ought to satisfy the managers of their just or unjust bearings—and they should be regulated accordingly. If a rule has been found to work well, adhere to it—if not, abolish or modify it. By having a few of these things noted down, the Trustees of a Society in making up their schedule for future exhibitions will be able to gradually overcome the defects and friction in the systems adopted for running a fair, and by a few years' management will succeed in reaching a wonderful degree of perfection in the matter. As a basis upon which to form some superstructure of improvement in the management of our fairs, will not the officers of county and local societies send us some hints—gathered from their own experience—toward the plan we have suggested?

It is the custom of some English societies to keep a register of committee men, who are especially fitted for certain positions or who have served faithfully at exhibitions, with a designation of the class or department in which they are best qualified to serve—as for instance short horns, cart horses, long wooled sheep—and this list is issued annually. To attain sufficient standing and reputation to have one's name appear in this list, is a matter of personal pride, and gives a man a high agricultural character that is deeply appreciated. From this list a sufficient number are selected each year, to act as judges in the several classes of the exhibition. Now would not something like this be a good plan for us to adopt? Would it not lead to the selection of better men for committees; and in case of a vacancy at the time of the fair, should not the selection to to fill it be made from this list?

Upon this point Mr. L. Wright, the English poultry authority, writing particularly of poultry exhibitions—suggests that judges should be paid. He says it is worthy of consideration whether able service in this matter, as in other places, does not deserve remuneration without being open to any suspicion of being mercenary; and whether a fair scale of judges' fees might not be richly repaid in the creation of an increased staff of skilled judges who might be able then to afford the time they cannot now spare to the difficult and by no means easy duties of this position. He then goes on—and we ask the reader's careful attention to the words—as follows: "Expense may perhaps be made an objection; but in regard to this point, as with respect to the reprehensible practice of holding shows in open fields without any protection whatever for the fowls, it is a fair question to ask, if support enough cannot be obtained to carry out such matters properly, whether any show should be held at all? The multitude of petty shews in England has long been thought by many to be a serious evil; and if several of these little starvelings were by the pressure of such considerations amalgamated into one, well supported and under better management, we are far from certain that all parties might not be benefitted thereby." It may be added in this connection, that at the State Fair of 1868, the committees were furnished with a dinner during the two days they were on duty—and so good a set of judges has not worked at any State Fair since, to our knowledge. To be sure, it cost the Society a few hundred dollars, but we are not sure the money was not well expended, and that the Society got as good a return for it as for any expenditure whatever. A good dinner is a good thing, and has a wonderfully happying effect upon a hungry, tired man. Besides it may be that exhibitors get better judgment and a more equal justice from well fed, than from hungry committee men; while it may also be due to the judges and to the people who so liberally patronize our fairs, that some such privilege be accorded to them. And a dinner, which costs less, is better in this case, than the payment for a day's work—for many who would not ask pay for their services—would cheerfully accept a ticket to dinner.

It is a question whether the multiplicity of local exhibitions tends to the advancement of the object for which agricultural fairs are held. We think the best shows that have taken place this fall have been in sections where but one society exists in a county, as in Sagadahoc, or where the society has a large territory for operation. Where exhibitions are held in the centre of a large section, the contributions may not be so numerous, but they will be of higher character and make up a richer and better display. The large number of town fairs, and the good display generally made at them, is sufficient evidence that it is not the premiums which induces people to contribute to them. And it is also a question whether the plan of an open exhibition, or an old fashioned "cattle show," is not after all about as productive of good results as any of the high-fence admission ticket fairs. We speak now of *local shows*. For a State Fair, where stock is to be on exhibition several days, and where a very heavy outlay is required for the necessary fixtures, this is the only course. The plan of an open show is followed by the Androscoggin Society, we believe, with good success; and one of the oldest and best managed societies in Massachusetts—Essex county—has never abandoned this course.

The unfavorable weather of the present autumn has operated disastrously upon many societies; and as a general thing the fairs have been thinly atttended, often seriously interrupted by bad weather, and in consequence the receipts have been very light. The managers of Societies can only take courage and hope for better weather another year.

### Recent Literature.

**Mr. Slack on Fish Culture.**

Mr. J. H. Slack, the commissioner of Fisheries for New Jersey, and one of the first to engage successfully in the artificial breeding of fish in this country, has just published (Orange Judd & Co., New York,) a treatise on "Practical Trout Culture," which for directness, simplicity, fullness of detail, and plain, practical directions must take high rank among American works on this subject. It is introduced by a short history of fish culture, and the successive chapters are devoted to choosing a location, planning and construction of ponds, hatching houses and apparatus, spawning races, artificial impregnation, incubation, care of young in nursery, management during the first, second and third years, and transportation; followed by a list of books on the subject. The little volume, a 12 mo. of 143 pages, price $1.50, is well printed, and contains nearly thirty illustrations. For sale by A. Williams & Co., Boston, and J. Frank Pierce, this city.

**The Illustrated Book of Poultry.**

The monthly issues of Mr. L. Wright's new work on poultry reach us with great promptness. Parts seven and eight are the last received and well maintain the high promise of the first numbers. These contain four colored plates, and several smaller wood engravings. The accompanying text has reached page 191, and just enters upon diseases and their treatment which appears to be more complete than any similar division of any poultry book to which we have had access. The work will be completed in twenty-five parts at 50 cents each; New York; Cassell, Petter & Galpin, 596 Broadway.

**Mr. Maynard's Birds of Florida.**

The first part of Mr. (C. J.) Maynard's work, The Birds of Florida, has just been published from the press of the Naturalist's Agency, Salem, Mass.—a press now giving to the public some of the finest specimens of printing in the country. It is a royal quarto of 32 pages, to be completed in about twelve parts, at $1,00 each or $10.00 for the entire work in advance. The work will contain the results of three season's labor in that State, describing upwards of two hundred and fifty species with notes upon their habits, &c. Five full page plates drawn and colored from nature will illustrate the volume, which when completed will form a complete history of the birds of a section of our country hitherto almost unknown.

**Eclectic Engineering Magazine.**

The November number of this work, which is an invaluable one for engineers, mechanics and artizans of every type, has been received. $5.00 per year. D. Van Nostrant, 23 Murray St., N. Y.

### A Basket of Apples.

We have received from Maj. Loren Adams of Wilton, through S. L. Goodale, Esq., several specimens of apples for which he will please accept our thanks. Among them are the following: Fall Harvey, an esteemed Massachusetts variety, the flesh of which is fine grained and juicy, the quality good and of a mild sub-acid flavor—Mammoth, a very large apple, of which we know nothing, the specimen of which was so much past eating that we could form no opinion of its quality—Red Streak (specimens of which were exhibited by Maj. Adams at the Skowhegan Convention) a sort little known, but of decidedly good character, spicy and juicy, solid and fine grained—and Sarah, a very large apple, probably valuable for fall cooking, but to our taste not a desirable eating variety. Mr. Goodale also included in the lot some fine specimens of the Sheldon pear from his own grounds—a sort that comes into eating at a season when there is a scarcity of good pears, and which has attained high distinction for its very brisk, vinous, excellent flavor. It is one of the best pears for Maine.

From the Brothers Atherton we have a collection of ten or a dozen varieties including the Hubbardston Nonesuch, Fameuse or Snow apple, Hoyt Sweet, Newbury Sweet, Heath Sweet or Sweet Bellflower, R. I. Greening, Roxburry Russet, Bellflower, and a few other sorts. We had hoped to obtain from these gentlemen some account of the Hoyt Sweet but they cannot furnish it; and it is a little surprising that neither Downing or Thomas make any mention of it. The yield of apples from their orchard this year will be about eight hundred bushels, including fifty barrels of Baldwins and thirty of Russets.

J. M. Carpenter, Esq. of Pittston, will also please accept our thanks for fine specimens of the following well known and esteemed varieties of fall apples: Nodhead, Winthrop Greening, Hoyt Sweet and Danvers Winter Sweet. We should be glad of more information than we possess concerning the Hoyt Sweet.

Sometime since Mr. Leander Trask of Belgrade, left at our office specimens of the Aunt Judith apple, which originated in Mercer, Somerset county. It is an early fall apple, very smooth, oblong-ovate, of a dark, uniform red; flesh, white, streaked with red, mild sub-acid, juicy, fine grained, and of very good quality. The variety is one we should much esteem, and regard it worthy of dissemination.

### Maine Men Abroad.

Our good wishes are ever with the sons of Maine in their successes, and their prosperity in new and distant fields is always gratifying to us. It is with pleasure therefore that we copy from the St. Louis (Mo.) *Democrat* of Oct. 17th, the following paragraph relating to the display of agricultural implements made at the St. Louis Exposition of 1872 by the Whitman Agricultural Works, the members of which are all Maine men who are worthily maintaining in the great West, the high reputation as business men acquired at the East. The report in the class of Agricultural Implements says:

"Among the many large and attractive displays in this department, none have received more attention or have more deservedly won the admiration of visitors than the magnificent assortment of the Whitman Agricultural Works. This collection, in addition to five honorable mentions on articles on which no premium was offered, and six first premiums on different implements exhibited, was awarded the grand sweepstakes prize for the largest and finest display. This premium is $200—the largest offered in this department, and, taking into consideration the immense competition, the award is complimentary in the highest degree."

### Editorial Notes.

The *Vermont Farmer*, heretofore published at Newport has been removed to St. Johnsbury, and the small quarto of eight pages changed to the folio of eight columns, with the first page devoted to agricultural matters. It is still edited by T. H. Hoskins, M. D., a native of Maine, and a gentleman well qualified for the position he occupies.

The catalogue of hardy bulbs issued by Mr. James Vick of Rochester, N. Y., like all his publications, is a most attractive and interesting pamphlet. Its directions for the culture of tulips, hyacinths, lilies, crocuses, &c., are full and complete, and it forms a very satisfactory guide to the window garden. The bulbs we have purchased from this gentleman have have uniformly given good satisfaction.

Beets that are hard to beat have been left at our office by Capt. W. E. Leighton, Supt. of the farm of the Insane Hospital near this city. One, a blood turnip, weighs seven pounds, and the other, a long blood, weighs ten pounds. Green peas, from the second crop self-sowed, are also among the curiosities of this gentlman's gardening—specimens of which he has placed upon our table.

In a careful examination of the local and daily press one will be quite surprised at the amount of space given, during the past few weeks, to county, town and fairs and district exhibitions. We have never known a season, despite the unfavorable weather, when so large a number of these exhibitions have taken place as during the present fall: and the daily and local press but answers the demand of their readers in giving early and full reports of these fairs. They show an increasing interest in agricultural pursuits and a desire to mingle in social gatherings and compete in a friendly manner, not for high premiums, but for a simple commendatory notice or preference. And thus farming is better conducted, farmer's families are becoming better acquainted, the business is being relieved of its monotony, and the agricultural community elevated and improved through the agency of these local exhibitions.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Poultry Sketches---No. 3.

**Cochins—The Buffs.**

The Cochin breed of fowls were introduced into England about the year 1847. It is not certainly known how, but it is supposed they were brought home either by sailors or returned missionaries from China. They were undoubtedly Asiatic fowls. A few, so called, were exhibited by Her Majesty in 1843, but they were without feathering on the shanks and of a different class. Geo. P. Burnham, Esq., claims the honor of being the first to introduce them into the United States.

Nothing like this breed of poultry had ever been seen in Europe before, and they, naturally enough, excited a great sensation. Their gigantic size, their mild disposition, their great proficiency and the ease with which they could be kept in confinement, produced an enthusiasm almost unbounded, and such was their popularity for a time that men became mad for Cochins and spent small fortunes in procuring them. A hundred guineas was frequently paid for a single cock and this price was not uncommon for a pair of really fine birds.

Such a state of things could not last long and it did not; the fever of course, abated and the rage for Cochins subsided, but the real merits of the birds have never died out, and they are now universally an acknowledged and established breed and gaining in favor and popularity every day. A few of the most prominent characteristics of the Buff variety will be noticed here. These birds if well bred, are of large size, are profusely feathered on the shanks and toes, possess a great quantity of fine downy feathers on the thighs, denominated "fluff," and show great beauty and uniformity of plumage. The head should be neat and rather small; eye bright and to approach the plumage in color; legs short, wide apart and well feathered down to the toes; breast broad, full and deep; back short from head to tail and very broad, while the general carriage of the bird should be noble, majestic and sprightly.

As to qualifications, birds called buff may be of any shade, a clear uniform buff or cinnamon or lemon-colored, but all birds for exhibition must correspond in the pen. The hens are generally of one color and they should be free from any markings, though a very slight penciling on the neck is not considered a fatal fault. The breast and thighs of the cock should correspond in color to that of the hen, but his hackles, wing coverts, back and saddle hackles are usually a rich gold color. Black is admissable in the tail of both sexes, but the less there is the better. It is extremely important that the thighs as has been mentioned, should have plenty of fine, downy feathers called fluff and the quality of this, whether coarse or fine, indicates pretty surely the character of the breed. Good hens should weigh eight or ten pounds, and fine cocks from thirteen to fifteen pounds, and good ones ought not to weigh less than ten or eleven pounds. It is however, difficult to obtain cocks of this breed large in size, perfect in color and in every point requsite to a first class fowl, but it may be done by patient and careful breeding. Some very fine specimens of Buff Cochins were shown at the poultry exhibition in Boston.

The strongest recommendations of these fowls are their extreme hardiness—not even surpassed by the Brahmas—earliness of maturity and prolific laying qualities, especially at those seasons of the year when eggs are most in demand. They make good mothers, sit well and wean their chickens early. Their defects are, want of meat on breast and shank, meat not considered first class for market, though very good for the table at home, wanting to sit too much for those who desire eggs alone and the mothers weaning their early broods too soon. These fowls, if crossed with the Dorking or Crevecœur, make a splendid table fowl either for home or market.

Mr. Wright speaks very highly of the Buff Cochins, so does Mr. Lewis and Mr. Geo. P. Burnham. Mr. Burnham says, "I have placed at the head of the list of China Fowls the ever beautiful light *Brahmas*, because after a long trial with them, under all kinds of treatment—good and indifferent—this right royal variety of shanghais have proved thoroughly unexceptionable; and for size, weight, comeliness, plumage, and truthfulness to their originals—they cannot be rivalled, in my judgment." But almost in the same breath, he acknowledges that the Buff Cochins of the present day, as produced by the best breeders in the United States and England, rank among the very highest in estimation and most deservedly for their peculiarly rich beauty of plume, while they possess all the other desirable qualities of size, form, etc., in an eminent degree of the China fowl. He says that in England, for years, they have been great favorites, and when put on exhibition have always carried off the leading premiums, except when Brahmas were shown in competition.

To wind up this article, I will quote his description of color, &c. "The color of the Buff Cochin is more of a golden hue than simply *buff*. The under shade upon the downy or fluffy portions of their plumage is paler, but to look at when in their best feather, they are of a rich, luminous yellow shade—sometimes aptly called "lemon-colored." This hue is usually *even*, all over the bodies of the hens, and none of the China fowls exhibit the soft, downy fluff so remarkably as do these. Upon the flanks and stern this peculiarity is very fully developed, and gives the female a rich, contented, comfortable appearance, that is seen in none others of the race. In the cock of this variety, portions of his plumage are red or darker, as the wings, neck-hackles, &c., but the yellow color prevails in both.

*Hallowell* W. P. A.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Letter from Wisconsin.

**The Fox Indians.**

This was once the home of the Fox Indians, and our beautiful river bears their name. Scarcely a more desirable home for the wild Indians could be imagined than the country along this charming river when it was in a state of nature. The forests are open with very little underbrush, and now and then patches of untimbered land, very fertile where they could carry on their rude agriculture; and while these forests abounded with the finest game, the river had a never failing supply of choice fish. Here lived a powerful tribe, but long since they have been obliged to go farther west. The Oneida Indians still occupy their reservation about thirty miles from here. They are much civilized and many of them own and cultivate very fine farms, but the majority of them still cling to the pursuits that Nature fitted and calculated them for.

**Scenery along the Rivers of Wisconsin.**

Commencing at Lake Winebago and following the Fox its full length to where it deposits its waters into Green Bay, one has an opportunity of seeing as much of grandeur of scenery and of busy manufacturing as can well be found in the same distance in any part of the great West. All along the steep banks are found mineral springs and occasionally a boarding house is in operation near one of them where invalids from the towns go and spend portions of the summer, and drink of their crystal waters. Large quantities of this water is barrelled and shipped to various parts of the country. The Fox complet s a line of over-land navigation from the Mississippi to the lakes. Although current of this river is very rapid it is navigated by steamers by means of canals and locks to Winebago Lake and thence by the same means to the Wisconsin River which is tributary to the "Father of Waters." I understand that government has lately purchased this route and propose to enlarge the canals and bu ild over the locks so that a large ship of war may be tacked across to Lake Superior, if any contingency should require it.

**Hunting and Fishing.**

Nothing can be more charming than a few hours stroll along these timbered river banks when the sun is low in the afternoon, and all nature is quiet save the song of the multitude of birds that come here to moisten their bills, and then charmed with everything around, they have to stop a while and make the woods ring with their songs. If one is of a sporting turn he might well take along his fishing tackle for rarely better opportunities present themselves than here for throwing the line. Black bass, rock bass, pickerel, pike, bull head, sheep heads, only need to be invited to take hold. The black bass is the very best fish I have ever tasted. There are also sturgeon, red horses &c., in the spring to be seen in quick water lying on the bottom or moving slowly among the rocks.

The gun is also in order if one has a fancy for shooting, for thousands and tens of thousands of pigeons come to drink with their more diminutive brethren, and black and gray squirrels are as plenty as I ever saw red ones in Maine, and their flesh is highly esteemed here. It is nothing uncommon for these squirrels to cross the river. They swim very light with their large bushy tail laying up high and dry on top of the water and their body nearly half out. They swim quite fast, so that it is pretty sharp work to overhaul one of them with a boat, but if you reach out with a stick and poke his tail and wet it he can swim no longer. One afternoon this summer while out boating I had an opportunity of seeing this done, when the wild creature immediately took refuge in the boat and even perched himself upon our laps and shoulders and thus changing positions he rode to the shore, a distance of nearly a third of a mile and it was with much difficulty we could induce him to leave the boat when it was landed at the shore; but when his feet once touched the shore he made good time for the nearest oak where he was ready to talk to us for spoiling his swim.

**Facilities for Manufacturing.**

The river is capable of furnishing an almost endless amount of power for manufacturing. With Lake Winebago for a reservoir there is never any scarcity of water, and so rapid is the descent toward Green Bay that its waters could be used over and over at intervals of about every mile. Here is a great field for manufacturing, an abundance of timber of all kinds, and a water power equal to any in the world.

*Appleton, Wis.* G. W. P. JERRARD.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Wilton Town Show and Fair.

The Wilton Agricultural Society held their third annual Show and Fair, on Wednesday 25th inst., at East Wilton. The weather on the morning of the 24th (the day designated on the posters for the exhibition) giving indications of an unfavorable day, postponement was made to the next day. This, with continued indications of foul weather deterred many from attending, consequently the show of stock was not so large, nor the articles in the hall so numerous as on some former occasions.

The stock shown was in very good condition. Thirteen yokes of oxen, several pairs well matched were shown whose average girth was six feet, eleven inches—somewhat less than in any former year. Largest girth seven feet one and a half inches. Of the three pairs best matched cattle the preference was given to Sewall Walker. Sixteen pairs three-year-olds, thirteen pairs two-year-olds, and five pairs yearling steers; with one full blood Hereford bull and cow of same stock, two grade cows and calf, the last five animals owned by Almon Brown: also some very fine beef animals from the herds of Maj. Loren Adams and others, a few sheep and several colts made up the show of stock.

Of agricultural implements shown, the Bay State horse rake exhibited by Fenderson Brothers, excels any make I have examined. By an ingenious yet simple arrangement, the horse is made to do all the work, with scarcely any outlay of strength of the driver. A farmer who has used one the past season speaks highly of it. In the hall, cases containing hay knives and scythes from the well known manufactory of Hiram Holt & Co., were conspicuous. Their goods are deservedly famous wherever used.

The display of vegetables and fruit was exceedingly good. It has evidently been a poor year for pumpkins, as there was not one shown. But this lack was made up in part, at least by Mr. J. Townsend's big squash, which weighed 105 pounds. The two largest collections of big vegetables were shown by Mr. J. Townsend and Mr. D. G. Bean of this village. A collection of vegetables was also shown by David Fletcher and others. Two varieties of potatoes—Brooks seedling—white and red—were shown by Maj. J. H. Willard of which he had a yield at the rate of three hundred and sixty four bushels an acre, and said to be a fine table potato.

Two samples of oats were shown by Calvin Chaney, one fully as heavy as barley, called the Surprise oat. The yield was eight bushels from twelve quarts of seed. Maj. Loren Adams exhibited some Dent corn well matured raised from seed procured when in Minnesota last winter.

The dairy products shown were not very numerous, being comprised in four lots by as many exhibitors. Preference on butter given to Mrs. Enoch Wood; on cheese to Mrs. Wm. F. Hathaway.

The exhibition of fruit was unusually fine. The largest collection of apples was shown by Enoch Wood, twenty-five varieties; Loren Adams sixteen varieties; Joseph Hatch, eleven varieties. The first preference was given to Mr. Adams; second to E. Wood; third to J. Hatch. Five samples of grapes were shown, and of the four best samples, the committee decided to be non-commital, as they were all entitled to the first premium. The exhibitors were Loren Adams, Capt. Pease, Rev. Joseph Moar and George Bass. Other samples of fruit including tomatoes, grapes and apples were shown as good as the best of their variety.

In the ladies department the display was fine, especially of rugs, spreads and quilts; far exceeding previous fairs. It was no enviable place to be on a committee of such handiwork, where the last article seems the prettiest, viewed from either end of the list.

In the fancy work line, the usual good taste and skill displayed upon such articles was not wanting on this occasion. Miss Ella F. Walker was the largest contributor to the department, showing eleven articles curiously fashioned and beautifully wrought. A toilet set of unique pattern, by Mrs. M. G. Gray was very pretty.

Of things for more substantial wear Mrs. Susan North, a lady 83 years of age, made her usual contribution of several pairs very thickly fringed gentlemen's mittens. Mrs. Loren Adams, several double skeins of nice stocking yarn. Mrs. E. P. Littlefield 10 pairs men's hose, good and comfortable looking. Mrs. Leavitt Newman, two pieces splendid rag carpeting, good enough for the king to hold court on.

But few articles were shown in the picture line. A moss cross by Mrs. C. E. Walker; also cross of autumn leaves by Mrs. L. F. Abbott were spoken highly of.

The annual address was given by D. H. Thing, Esq., of Mt. Vernon. It was an excellent address and well spoken of by all who heard it. The Wilton Cornet Band were in attendance and furnished some very good music for the occasion.

L. F. ABBOTT.

For the Maine Farmer.

### What Constitutes a Thoroughbred?

This is a question so often asked, that a brief consideration of the subject may be of interest to those who have not studied it. A thoroughbred animal, primarily, is one whose parents are of full blood on both sides. If the owner be satisfied of this fact, that is all that is necessary, so far as he is concerned; but if he wish to sell him to a stranger, some evidence will be required beyond a mere certificate or tradition. It is for this reason, and to suit the convenience of breeders, as well as of buyers, that "stud books" and herd books were established, both in England and the United States. So that if an animal be recorded, or be entitled to be recorded, in any of those books, it may be considered a thoroughbred. At the present date, it is the aim of breeders to scrutinize pedigrees with the utmost severity, and the tendency is, in herd books especially, to a speedy revision of old records. The result will be the establishment of new registers, for all the different breeds of cattle, and no pedigree will be inserted that is not clear in every point.

So far as relates to horses, we cannot go back of the General Stud Book of England. Every horse, of undoubted pedigree, imported into this country from Great Britain, will be found entered in that stud book. The records of such imported horses and of their progeny, in this country, were at first carelessly kept, but since 1815, Mr. Skinner of the *Turf Register*, Wm. T. Porter of the *Spirit of the Times*, Edgar, Safford and Taylor, (the last a veteran observer) did much to collect and preserve pedigrees, and other data. From these, Mr. Henry W. Herbert, known under the soubriquet of Frank Forrester, drew largely for his great work entitled the Horse of America. This was nearly twenty years ago. At that time, Mr. Herbert wrote as follows: "Strictly speaking, the pedigree must be traced, lineally, to an oriental source, the fountain heads of the best blood of England. Latterly however it has been deemed sufficient for a thoroughbred, if his pedigree can be traced for eight generations, without any base admixture, but no horse is considered thoroughbred, in England, whose pedigree is not on record in 'The Stud Book.' From want of such a work in this country, American horses are considered thoroughbred if the sire be known to be so, and the maternal pedigree can be traced, without stain, to some mare of the fourth or fifth remove reputed to be thoroughbred."

Since that time, the want mentioned has been met. Two gentlemen—each possessing eminent ability for the performance of such a task—conceived the idea of editing an American Stud Book. The result has been that each has published one volume, which will be followed by a second. Mr. J. H. Wallace of Muscatine, Iowa, has brought his work up to 1840. Col. S. D. Bruce of New York, of the *Turf, Field & Farm*, is the other gentleman alluded to. He will issue his second volume before the new year. It will furnish to the student pedigrees of thoroughbreds raised in this country, or imported from abroad, up to the present time. Any horse whose record is not to be found in his work may be looked upon justly be looked upon with suspicion.

It is scarcely necessary to say that no allusion is made in this article to trotting-horses. A separate work, called the American Trotting Register, has been compiled by Mr. Wallace, and it is one of great interest—containing, as it does, all the known pedigrees of thousands of trotters, and giving a history of each family.

BOLINGBROKE.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Prospect and Stockton Fair.

The Prospect and Stockton Farmers' Club held their third annual Cattle Show and Fair, at Prospect, Sept. 28th. Owing to stormy weather we postponed the fair two days, consequently there was not near so good a show of cattle as there would have been, but the fruit and vegetable department has never been exceeded at any show. There were 85 head of cattle, 15 horses and colts and a large variety of poultry on exhibition.

In stallions but one two-year-old was entered. This was owned by J. M. Grant and was awarded first premium. Breeding mares; Lewis Mudgett, first, J. M. Grant, second; draft horses, A. Lane; family and carriage horses, Wm. Smith first, Amos Lane, second; matched horses, Amos Lane; colts three-year-old, I. T. Smith first, J. Mudgett second; two-year-old, I. T. Smith first, H. B. Heagan second; one-year-old, Lewis Mudgett; spring colts, Adelbert Crockett, first, Samuel C. West second.

Oxen; D. Crockett, first, W. Staples, second; three-year-old steers, Eastman Clark, first, H. Partridge, second; two-year-old, R. Littlefield first, L. Mudgett, second; one-year-old, A. Lane, first, D. Crockett, second. Bulls; two-year-old, A. Heagan; one-year-old, R. Littlefield; Dairy cows; I. T. Smith, first, G. W. Crockett, second. Stock cows; A. Lane, first, W. Partridge, second.

Poultry; Dark Brahmas, H. A. Harriman; Houdan's Black-breasted Red Game, Gray Dorkins, Light Brahmas, Bolton Gray, and Poland, H. B. Heagan; Spanish Brahmas, H. B. Heagan, first, I. T. Smith second.

Draft oxen; D. Crockett, first, S. B. Littlefield second; three-year-old steers, H. Partridge first, J. M. Grant second; two-year-old; best disciplined, Lewis Mudgett. Farm stock; S. B. Littlefield first, Adelbert Crockett second.

Domestic and Miscellaneous; Butter, Mrs. Lydia A. Mudgett first, Mrs. I. T. Smith second. Bouquet flowers, Mrs. L. Mudgett first, Mrs. G. W. Crockett, second. Cotton and woolen cloth, Mrs. Margaret Hillman, (a lady 84 years old.) Stockings, Mrs. Wm. Smith. Rugs, Mrs. Willard Mudgett first, Mrs. G. W. Crockett second. (There was a splendid rug shown by Mrs. Alex. Staples, but not being entered for premium we award a gratuity.) Quilts, Mrs. L. M. Crocket first, Miss Fannie Mudgett second. Preserves, Mrs. I. T. Smith. Stocking yarn, Mrs. G. W. Crockett. Needle work, Miss Fannie Mudgett, gratuity. Among the most noticable miscellaneous articles on exhibition not specified in the classes, was a Florence sewing machine, entered by W. K. Morrison, Belfast.

Agricultural implements were shown such as a Meadow King mower, one Hollingsworth and one Pacific horse hay rake; two hay cutters &c., by Mudgett & Libby; also some splendid pictures by N. H. Mudgett. A lot of Turban squashes by Dr. Charles Abbott of Winterport, with name, residence and date engraved in the rind when quite small, but grown to be distinct and legible. A stalk of Western corn standing ten feet in height with two very heavy ears, by J. Grant. Other stalks eight and nine feet, by J. Libby. A print quilt composed of fourteen hundred pieces, all of uniform size, but each of different color, by Miss Fennie Mudgett. There was a splendid show of fruits and vegetables, and taking all together our Fair was a gratifying success.

R. M. TREVETT, *Sec'y.*

*Prospect.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Penobscot Central Exhibition.

The Penobscot Central Agricultural Society held its fifth annual Fair at Corrinth. The exhibition of stock was better than at any previous show; the cattle especially, looked finely, and compared well with those just before exhibited at the State Fair in Bangor. We noticed among the twelve fine oxen owned by John Morrison of Corinth, one pair six-year-old, girting seven feet and nine inches, and weighing 4000 pounds. A most perfectly matched pair of two-year-old steers girting six feet and nine inches, owned by Capt. J. G. Roberts, attracted much attention. There were on the grounds about one hundred and fifty head of cattle, and taking the lot together were as good as we have ever seen at any Fair.

The second day was devoted to horses, and though there was no trotting, one saw some of the best drawing ever witnessed in the State. H. Hunting who took the first premium at the State Fair for best drawing horses, also took the first premium here. His horses hauled on a drag about five tons, starting at the word and drawing the load fairly without any whipping. These horses weigh about 2500 pounds, and unquestionably are as good drawing horses as there are in Maine.

The exhibition in the hall, of fruit, home manufactures, &c., was very good; the town of Charleston making the best show of fruit. The Fair as a whole, shows an increase of interest on the part of our farmers, each year giving us a better show throughout than the preceding. The Society comprises within its limits some of the most fertile towns in the State, and it's enterprising farmers have worked steadily to make the Agricultural Fair what it should be, a benefit to the farmer. An earnest working Farmers' Club has been in successful operation for some years, which has in no small degree increased the general interest of its members in farming. The Penobscot Central is a young society, but its members believe in progressive agriculture of which their late Fair is ample proof.

D.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Why do Potatoes Rot?

Can any of your correspondents account for the light crop of potatoes and for their decaying so badly this fall? We have had no drought the past season, and the potato fields looked flourishing during the summer. It has been the opinion of farmers in this section that lime or ashes was a preventative of the potato rot. My experience the past season has been the reverse of that theory. Last spring I manured all my potatoes in the hill, with old barn dressing, and on half of my field added half pint of ashes to each hill. On harvesting my potatoes I found them decayed much worse where the ashes were applied, than on the other part of the field. A neighbor informs me that where he applied lime to the land, he found the most rotten potatoes. A part of my low, cold ground, where the most troublesome weed was sorrel,—on that part of the field I found no rotten potatoes—from this I reason that the past summer has been too warm for potatoes to yield well.

**The Hailey Apple.**

I have received fro gentlemen in different parts of the State requests that I would forward them a few scions from the Hailey apple tree. Providence permitting, that is, if living at that time, I will comply with their requests in April next. In my experience in grafting, I find that cions succeed much the best when inserted as soon as possible after they are amputated from the parent tree. I hope those who receive them will live many years to enjoy the nice fruit which may proceed from them.

*Brunswick, Oct. 21st.* M.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Value of Apple Pomace.

Apple pomace, at the cider mills, is generally thrown away as worthless. It may be used with benefit as a mulch for apple trees and currant bushes. It kills the weeds and grass about them and enriches the soil. I have applied it behind the cattle in the barn as an absorbent, and made a compost heap of it by mixing a cask of lime to half a cord of pomace. Cattle eat it if given to them before it heats and sours, and I coincide with the opinion of an old farmer, who remarked, that the best way to compost any vegetable matter was to pass it through the stomachs of the cattle, if they would eat it. Most cattle eat it if not fed to them in too large quantities at one time. The pomace of apples contains about ten per cent. of starch, gelatine and fibre and is fully equal as good food for stock to turnips of the same weight.

M.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Agricultural Intelligence.

**Report from Casco.**

Three hundred and sixty thousand ears of sweet corn and Lima beans have been put up at Casco by the Portland Packing Company the present season.

Winsor Chute of Otisfield, raised one hundred and thirteen bushels of Lima beans from one acre, for which he received three hundred and thirty nine dollars. James Mayberry of Casco raised three thousand, three hundred and twenty cans sweet corn on one acre and fourteen square rods, for which he received one hundred and thirty two dollars and eighty cents.

Edward Scribner of Casco, raised eighty six bushels of oats rounding measure (ninety bushels by weight) from four and one-half bushels sowing.

Willie Scribner of Casco, ten years old has husked for the Portland Packing Company, five hundred and fifty baskets of sweet corn (each basket holding five pecks) at four cents per basket. This was done the present season in about five and one-half weeks. Israel Jordan aged nine years, husked in the same time four hundred baskets of corn. Both boys were two miles to their work and returned home at night.

Stock is high and scarce; hay is plenty, there is not more than stock enough to eat two thirds of the hay. Potatoes are not more than half an average crop; yellow corn is good.

*Casco, Oct. 17th.* A SUBSCRIBER.

**Some Pumpkins.**

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Adams of this town, aged seven years, planted a single pumpkin seed with her own hands the present season from which grew ten pumpkins weighing in the aggregate 202 pounds; the largest weighing forty-one and one-half pounds and the smallest seven and one-half pounds, a yield which is hard to beat. If any of the little girls readers of the FARMER can tell a bigger pumpkin story we will give up beat.

*Litchfield.* CHARLES A. METCALF.

**Bronze Turkeys---Query.**

I want to enquire through your paper who has got the Bronze Turkeys, pure or half bloods; I want the buff. I have tried two years to get some without success.

*W. Waterville.* MRS. STEPHEN HUBBARD.

**Items of Maine Farming News.**

Mr. Geo. B. Sawyer of Wiscasset has ripened the present season twenty varieties of grapes.

Although there are few pumpkins raised this season, Mr. C. E. Tilton of Centre Sidney has succeeded in growing one that weighs 48 pounds.

Mark Emery of North Anson, has sold one-half of his Knox stallion Cooloo, to Ed. Savage of Dexter, receiving therefor $750.

Geo. G. Burnham of Calais, gathered from a grape vine growing against the side of his house in the open air, this season, 130 pounds of nice, rich grapes.

Mr. Clark Stanley of Porter, has raised a crop of cranberries this year that excels anything of the kind that we have seen. He picked this season from a patch of ground that was sixteen feet square seven bushels of nice cranberries, and there is at least another bushel on the vines that he cannot gather at present for the water. These vines grow partly on ground that has been plowed, with no cultivation, whatever. They are of the bell variety.

## Woman's Department.

For the Woman's Department.

### Saturday Night Reveries.

Saturday evening has come again. Husband sits reading; our little girl is putting her family of dolls away—telling them they must be good until Monday. I have been resting and thinking for the last half hour—thinking of tired mothers, who now sit down and review in their minds the work of the past week. Yes, washing, ironing, mending, cooking, and the dozen and one cares of the week, are now the things of the past. To look forward to the week's work—knowing there is only one pair of hands to do all, (and often the owner of the hands out of health) the very thought is enough to tire one. Yet, keeping steadily at work, one pair of hands can do wonders, and keep home very attractive. The little ones must be cared for—requiring steady nerves and a good share of patience. Mothers, let us cultivate the latter—remembering the puny babe of to-day will soon be grown and gone. Then, only mothers, who have formed a mother's heart, can know the loneliness their absence brings. Henry Ward Beecher tells of a silence that aches in the ears. Soon every mother realizes that ache—as children grow old very fast. When we least expect it, our boy stands before us, a man; our girl, a woman. Mothers, while we have them near, let us set apart a certain hour to gather the little ones around us, tell them pleasant tales, sing a few simple tunes in which they can join; and what better time than the twilight? We can impress upon their young minds the duties of life, and the beauty of that other twilight whose morning dawns on a brighter shore. Yes, tell them of Jesus, our Elder Brother, who has said, "My yoke is easy and my burden is light." Believe me, mothers, we shall be better for these little chats; shall better know the children, and they will understand us. Mellowness from disease has a sluggish feel, and moves slowly under the hand; to a less extent, it is true, still something of the same that is manifested in the pressure of the fingers on a dropsical limb as compared with a healthy one. In the one the indentations replace themselves sluggishly, while in the other with an elasticity.

It will require much practice to become an adept in this knowledge. Still many useful lessons may be daily had by the examination and handling of one's own stock. Comparative handling will afford much assistance. Take those animals that are known to accumulate fat readily and largely, as

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, Nov. 2, 1872.**

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

**$3.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.**

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.


**Collectors' Notices.**

Mr. V. DARLING will visit Washington County in October.

Mr. C. S. AYER is now canvassing the county of Oxford.

Mr. J. S. SMALL is now canvassing Northern Penobscot and Aroostook Counties.

Mr. A. D. FOSTER of Lakeville, Cornwallis, is now engaged in canvassing and collecting in Nova Scotia, as agent for the MAINE FARMER.

## STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

## A PROCLAMATION.

Acknowledging with gratitude the inestimable blessings which a kind Providence has vouchsafed to our State and Nation during the past year, and in compliance with the practice of our ancestors and the recommendation of the President of the United States, I do, with the advice of the Executive Council, appoint Thursday, the 28th day of November next as a Day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

And I hereby recommend to all the people of this State that they unite, on that day, in their places of public worship and family circles, in offering heartfelt thanks to Almighty God for the peace and plenty which we enjoy; for the success of our efforts to shield the tempted, to succor the weak, to lift up the fallen, and for all the mercies that have crowned the year. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever."

Given at the Council Chamber, in Augusta, this fifteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, and of the Independence of the United States of America the ninety-seventh.

SIDNEY PERHAM.

By the Governor:

GEORGE G. STACY, Secretary of State.

## The Horse Plague.

The horse epidemic—technically, typhoid laryngite—about which, everybody has been talking the past week, and accounts of which have filled the papers day after day, is not, as many have supposed a new malady, one unheard of and undefined, and now inflicted upon the equine race for the first time—it is a true catarrhal fever which veterinarians have long known, described and treated. Neither is it true that this is its first appearance in our country. It afflicted the army horses to a great extent during the years 1864-5 and also in 1868, and although now appearing to a more serious extent than was ever known in the States, it is not by any means a new disease. It is said to have made its first appearance in Toronto, Canada, late in the summer, extending throughout the Province, next following along the border, attacking the horses in Buffalo, Rochester, and other places, and finally extending into the States whence it has spread with fearful rapidity throughout the eastern and middle States, and at this writing appears to be taking a sweep to the westward. The disease is a malarial one, or in other words it is of a zymodic character, and its germs are in the atmosphere. There can be no doubt that the unusual amount of wet, damp weather during the present autumn, has had much to do with the wide spread appearance of the disease. The infectious character of the disease may be comprehended by the fact that in just two days after the first horse was attacked in New York city, over ten thousand horses were stricken by it.

The first symptoms are those of a severe cold, a drooping of the head and ears and a general dull, lifeless appearance. This is succeeded by a dry, spasmodic cough, running from the eyes, shivering, staggering and other signs of loss of strength. These symptoms are soon followed by a discharge from the nose of a yellowish-green, thick mucus, very offensive in character. In instances where horses have from necessity, or indifference on the part of their owners, been worked up to this stage of the disease, it is succeeded by a bad, retching cough, accompanied by the discharge of bloody matter from the nostrils, indicating hemorrhage of the lungs.

Therefore at the first indication of these symptoms, owners of horses should at once take extra precautions in order that the run may be a slight one—for generally upon the approach of these symptoms, if the animals are kept warm and quiet, and fed with easily digestible and nutritious food they will rally from it in a few days. Where horses are worked after the disease has been fixed upon them, or where they are overtaxed before the disease makes itself known, it is not so easy a matter to treat them. In such cases the affection extends to the lungs, liver, kidneys and other internal organs, reducing the constitution of the horse, and if not terminating fatally in the form of lung fever or pneumonia, so exhausts the natural vitality that the system is a long time in overcoming the effects of the disease.

The medieinal treatment in general is simple. The stable should be well ventilated, the horses meanwhile being warmly blanketed, and a free use of chloride of lime or Bromo-Chloralum should be made about the premises. If the mucus adheres to the nostrils, sponge them two or three times a day with a sponge dipped in tepid water. Give a bran mash three times a day, into which sprinkle a few oats, with a moderate quantity of hay. Give all feed wet, and if the mash will be eaten warm, so much the better. So long as the case is confined to the larynx, there is very little danger. The following prescription seems to be generally recommended for the milder forms of the disease: Nitrate of potash, one and one-half ounce, tartarized antimony, same quantity, digitalis, one half ounce. Pulverize these together and divide them into twelve powders, giving one morning and night. They can be given in the feed. The Homeopathic regime has been found very successful in cases where it has been tested; pulsatilla being the remedy that most directly reaches the disease, especially where coughing occurs most in the stable. If the coughing is greater when the horse is in the streets or out of doors, give bryonia. In the former cases the tendency of the disease is to complicate the lungs and to prevent this, pulsatilla has been found a very satisfactory remedy. It may be administered in a small quantity of water or a handful of sugar.

While this distemper is not generally fatal, yet so simultaneous has it made it appearance in all parts of the country, and so great are the number of horses prostrated by it, that the suspension to business and the loss, delay and inconvenience, resulting in consequence, are really surprising and involve millions of dollars. In New York city alone—which may be taken as a type of the condition in which all cities in the eastern and middle States are just now placed—forty thousand horses were at one time prostrated by the disease, and as an indication of its effects upon a single branch of business in that city it may be mentioned that seven hundred horse cars were withdrawn from the lines of city railroads, in consequence of which fifteen hundred men were temporarily thrown out of work. Then consider its bearings upon other branches of business: The canal boats which as is usual at this season are transporting immense quantities of grain have stopped running, and thousands of bushels of corn and wheat are temporarily stored in exposed situations; the railroad companies have given orders to their station men to receive no more freight, as its accumulation at points where it is necessary to move it by wagons is such that the business of receiving and forwarding is completely suspended; the mails are delayed in their transportation from point to point; express companies have been obliged to confine their business to the receipt and delivery of such small parcels as can be delivered by hand or wheelbarrows; local travel, especially that immense tide which in our large cities has heretofore employed the horse cars and omnibus lines is wholly suspended; the ice and milk teams fail to convey these necessities of life to their customers, a sacrifice which bears heavily upon the sick and helpless; the provision and grocery dealers find it almost impossible to meet the usual demands of their customers; the means of subsistence is taken from the families of thousands of those who depend upon the labor of horses for their daily food; organized bodies of men are detailed in our cities to move engines in case of fire; and the undertakers, in the performance of their melancholy duties, find it impossible to obtain a single carriage to follow the herse, and in some cases, even the coffin has been borne on a hand cart. In numberless cases oxen have taken the place of horses in the moving of heavy freights and express matter, and in others, express and job wagons have been propelled by human power, while the bulk of the business done in the local transportation of goods and parcels has been performed by hand carts and wheelbarrows. It is to be hoped however, that this condition of things will be but temporary, and that with the prevalence of clear, sunny weather, the disease will be checked, and that in a week or two at most, traffic and business now suspended or interrupted will again resume its usual activity.

This horse plague, has however, shown us more forcibly than we have ever been made to feel it before, our dependence upon the most noble and useful animal a benificent Creator has given to man. And if it but leads to his being taken better care of when in health, and to his more humane and rational treatment amid a life of silent, obedient devotion to his master—perhaps it may, after all, bring its full share of compensation.

CITY GOSSIP. The city has located a new street on the east side of the river from land owned by Geo. W. Quinby, to Lincoln Street, a distance of eighty-nine rods. Another noticeable improvement in the streets of the east side, has been the building of a concrete sidewalk from the end of the bridge through Cony and Hospital streets to the junction of Eastern Avenue. Pedestrians in that quarter will duly appreciate this much needed improvement.—Col. DeWitt has purchased the house and lot formerly owned by W. T. Johnson, Esq., at the corner of Winthrop and Spring streets, and also the large lot with buildings, belonging to the estate of the late Charles Keene, east of Winthrop and Spring streets. This gives the Colonel entire control of the square from Winter to Spring streets, fronting on Winthrop; and we feel sure the improvements he will carry out upon it another spring will be such as will add vastly to the beauty of that part of the city.—In contrast to some of the city funerals where but a single coach could be obtained for the friends, on account of the prevalent horse plague, it may be worthy of mention that on Sunday last a Catholic procession from Gardiner, numbering forty carriages, passed through State street, in this city, to the cemetery.—It was a custom in former times in our city, for the street lamps to be lighted on bright evenings, and not lighted on dark, cloudy ones. Latterly the lamps are not lighted at all, thus showing a uniformity and system that would be commendable did it not operate to the extreme disadvantage of pedestrians. Why cannot our street lamps be lighted evenings? Or, if they cannot be lighted, let us surrender our city charter.—Among the changes in business firms is that of the new firm of H. A. Hall & Co., grocers, Granite Hall Block, formed by the admission of Mr. Orrin Parker, one of our most esteemed citizens. Mr. Charles Bradbury, withdraws from the firm of Parrot, Bradbury & Co., and is to engage in business Boston.—The third anniversary of the Capital Guards occurred on Wednesday last, and the company observed the occasion by a dress parade and exhibition drill in the afternoon, during which time they visited the grounds of the United States Arsenal, a duty as a military and civic ball at Granite Hall in the evening. Capt Woodward having left the State, the command of the company devolves upon Lieut. Ware, who is a most efficient officer.—The horses in this city, like those in other places, are more or less effected by the prevailing epidemic; and even in this small city business is at a stand-still in consequence.—On Wednesday afternoon last, the city marshal seized a considerable quantity of liquor at the store of Longfellow & Sanborn, and small amounts at the saloons of E. A. Getchell and Ira Hayes. At the former place the reservoir for the fluid was carefully concealed under the floor, from which it was pumped as occasion demanded, into smaller articles. It is a mean business that compels men to resort to such tricks to carry it on.—The new stage in Meonian Hall, with its scenery, drop curtain and other appointments will be completed in about a week.—At a recent trial in Wiscasset, before Chief Justice Appleton, judgment was recovered against D. T. Pike, Esq., of this city, by the town of Whitefield, in the sum of $5,500 for paper men to fill the quota of the town during the rebellion. The defendant's council took exceptions and the case goes to a full bench.—The Teachers' Institute for Kennebec county, held in this city this week comprised seventy-four enrolled members, and the sessions were well attended by our citizens. Prof. Sanborn Tenny and Mrs. Diehl of Boston, were among the principal instructors.

THE SHOE FACTORY, erected in this city the present season by our public spirited townsman, Hon. Geo. G. Stacy, is rapidly approaching completion. It is a four story building, 30 by 84 feet, and is situated on Amherst street—a new street running south from Western Avenue. A twenty horse power engine built by I. F. McClinch & Co., Hallowell, has been put in, and the machinery, which is of the latest and most approved patterns, is now being placed in position. When in full operation—which it is thought will be in the course of four or five weeks—the factory will give constant employment to about two hundred and fifty operatives, a considerable number of whom will be females. It will have a capacity for turning out thirty cases of boots or shoes per day, each case averaging sixty pairs, and will be devoted entirely to the manufacturing of ladies boots and shoes. The building and fitting up of this factory has involved an outlay of nearly $20,000, and we understand that Mr. Stacy has leased the entire establishment for ten years to Messrs. J. R. Donohoe & Co. of Lynn, Mass., the owner relinquishing all compensation for rent the first year—a most liberal proposition on his part, and one which, if put in operation in other places would help to start local manufacturing that would in the future be a source of great revenue and prosperity to our now sleepy towns. Mr. D. W. Sutherland of Lynn, Mass., is to be foreman of the establishment. Other buildings are being erected near the factory, for the purpose of giving accommodations to operatives, and when in full operation "Staceyville" will become a busy section of our city—a place rapidly assuming much importance from the increasing number of its local manufacturing establishments.

☞General Joseph Berry, for many years one of the most active lumber merchants and ship builders of that region, and collector of the port during the first two or three years of Buchanan's administration, died at his residence in Georgetown Saturday night, aged 75.

## Lambard's Car Works.

Among our local enterprises which deserve special notice is the Car Manufacturing Establishment owned and operated by Thomas Lambard, Esq. Greater prominence is given to this industry at this time, from the fact that Mr. Lambard is about moving his entire works into new buildings which have been in process of erection during the past summer and are nesly completed.

Last spring, Mr. Lambard purchased of the Sprague Manufacturing Company, a tract of land laying on the east side of the river, between the railroad tract and Rev. George W. Quinby's land and extending from Willow Street northwesterly, some thirty or forty rods, to a bound agreed upon. This tract contains about three acres and a half and is the lot on which the new car works have been erected. His land purchase also embraced a tract lying between the railroad track and the river and extending from the railroad bridge to the Williams tomb; the whole amount of the purchase being seven acres. A better natural location for works of this description cannot anywhere be found. The land slopes from Mr. Quinby's line toward the river, sufficiently to insure perfect drainage and afford the best facilities for unloading the various heavy material used in the manufactory. The first building next to Quinby's line is 20 feet wide and 120 feet long, and is used for storing lumber. Here is already stored a large quantity of white oak, sufficient to make two hundred or more cars. A little below this toward the north part of the lot, is a neat double-tenement house for the use of the truckman and fireman. Directly below the lumber house, a few rods distant and running parallel with it, is a building 20 feet wide and 120 feet long for storing coal and iron.

The next building situated a little farther down the hill and running parallel with the last two, is the Foundry. This is 40 feet wide and 170 feet long. The descent here, which is more abrupt, necessitates the building of a bank wall on the upper side of the foundry building, so that the floor of the foundry is some ten feet lower than the ground on this upper side. This affords excellent facilities for unloading coal, iron, sand, clay, and other heavy material, by passing them down an inclined plane directly on to the floor of the foundry, the iron dropping into the furnace. This floor is of blue clay and is as solid as roller can make it. A large cistern which is fed by the drainage from the roof, and can also be filled by pumping from the river, is on the upper side of the foundry, its bottom being nearly even with the floor, so that it can be emptied through a faucet into the foundry saving the labor of pumping.

North of the foundry, is the blacksmith shop, constructed so as to be fire proof, and capacious enough for their fires. Near this is another cistern holding 260 hogsheads which can also be filled from the river.

From the foundry, after rising three or four steps, is a passage into the pattern room which is directly over the machine shop. This room is 45 feet wide and 150 feet long. Shelves are to be arranged to receive their difficult patterns where they can be readily put away and easily found when wanted.

In the basement of this building are the machine and wood shops, where most of the work of the establishment is performed. This room is of the same dimensions as the one above, only it is higher in the walls. It is to be divided near the centre by a brick wall, one part to be used as a machine shop, and the other for wood work. The lumber is all brought down from the storehouse on a tramway. In these two rooms, the many different parts which go to make up a car, are all made by patterns, and are expected to fit completely when brought together. The building where the cars are set up is not far distant. A turnout connects this building with the main track, so that when a car is put together, it is run on and shackled to a train and starts on its trial trip to Boston, where it is inspected, and none of Lambard's cars have ever failed, it at once commences its career in the traffic of the country, in its eventful history, perhaps crossing the continent from ocean to ocean, and from the great northern lakes to the sea.

Mr. Lambard has heretofore finished up seven freight cars per week, but with his increased facilities he will be able to do more. His work stands second to none in the market, and his orders are always in advance of his work.

In the arrangement and erection of these new buildings. Mr. Lambard has employed neither engineer nor architect but has planned them all himself. Their systematic and convenient arrangement reflects great credit upon his taste and judgment, and shows that he thoroughly understands his business.

The works are all operated by steam power, and the chimney which conveys away the smoke and steam is 80 feet high. The moulding sand is all shipped from Waterford, New York, that being the nearest locality where good sand can be found. The roofs of the buildings are covered with four coats of felting and then covered with sand.

There is a fine view of the city, railroad bridge, dam and river from almost every part of the premises, but it is greatly improved by passing through the scuttle to the top of the machine shop. Here the view is magnificent, and, knowing Mr. Lambard's admiration for the beautiful, we suspect this was all taken into account when the site was purchased.

The whole establishment is an honor to the city, and State, and we hope the projector may meet that business success which energy, perseverance and integrity deserve.

NATIONAL ELECTION. We presume it is hardly necessary to inform our readers that on Monday next the people of the United States will deposit their votes for electors of President and Vice President for a term of four years from March next;—and yet so important an event is one which no American citizen should fail to have an interest in. Let us hope the result will be for the perpetuity of the Union and the best good of all sections of our country.

AN OLD BOOK. Mr. J. N. Wade of this city, has shown us an old book, the preface of which bears date, "Boston, March 21, 1755." Unfortunately the covers and first and last pages are missing, but the volume contains fourteen discourses, of Mr. Nehemiah Walter, born in Ireland, who came to this country when quite a young man. He was minister at Roxbury, Mass., from Oct. 17th, 1688 to his death Sept. 17th, 1750—a period of sixty-two years, was an able preacher and published many sermons.

☞Mayor Hall, of New York, whose case has been for several days on trial, upon charges connected with the Tammany frauds, will probably be acquitted by the jury. The case against the Mayor appears to be regarded as very weak. It is understood that O'Conor declined to be of the counsel for the prosecution, owing to the belief that the Mayor could not be found guilty under these indictments. A speedy conclusion is looked for.

☞The latest indications are not favorable to the speedy disappearance of the horse distemper. It is now spreading south and west, and will probably reach every portion of the continent. Many deaths are reported in Boston and New York, eighty-seven having occurred in the latter city on Wednesday. So far as we are able to learn no portion of our own State is exempt from this terrible visitation, in many places, as in this city, nearly every animal being more or less afflicted by it.

☞Mr. Gilman Smith, a veteran printer of this city, for many years connected with the *Age* newspaper, died at his residence on Capitol street, on Thursday last, after a protracted and painful illness, at the age of 65 years.

WHERE IS THE REMEDY? The papers—as is their fashion after the occurrence of a railroad disaster—are all discussing the causes of the Seabrook accident, if it could not have been prevented, and what means shall be employed to avoid like accidents in the future. Some have suggested the adoption of the sentry or switch-tender's box, by means of which a switch is always open when the tender is in it, the door being locked, but is closed when he comes out and shuts the door—others have wisely (?) proposed that the cars of one road should not be ran on the line of another road—and still others have brought forward their own plan to meet this particular case; but so far as we have seen not one of them has suggested what is the only remedy that, if employed, is certain to prevent accidents like the one that so recently occurred on the Eastern railroad, viz.: the adoption of Semaphore lanterns for all switches. This system of signals consists of four lights placed on horizontal arms at an elevation of twelve or fifteen feet from the ground, one of the arms bearing a red light at each end, and the other bearing a blue light at each end. These revolving arms are connected with the switch by means of simple machinery, and when the switch is open a red light is displayed—always a signal of danger; but if the switch is closed a blue light—the signal that everything is right, is the only one seen from the main line. These are so arranged that they cannot possibly be displaced, a switch cannot be left open without revealing the signal of danger, so that an engineer can see it at a distance ahead sufficient to enable him to bring up his train; and with the adoption of these lights, an accident from an open switch is practically, an impossibility. Then why not have them in use on all the roads? The answer, and perhaps the only one, to this question is, they cost, with all the fixtures, twelve or fifteen dollars each; and so far from this being an objection, we say every railroad line in the country should have them, even at a cost twice exceeding this sum. The Grand Trunk Railroad—which has received all sorts of denunciations from the press for its poor condition and bad management—has these lights in use on the entire extent of its line—almost the only thing—we were about to say—in which the equipments of this road exceed all other roads in New England in its means for the safety of passengers.

MAINE TEACHERS IN COUNCIL. The fall session of the Maine Educational Association was held in Bangor last week, and the interest manifested in the meeting was evinced by the large number of teachers, school officers and friends of education present. Among the prominent persons in attendance were Thomas S. Rand, Chief Superintendent of the Schools of New Brunswick, H. F. Harrington, Superintendent of the schools of New Bedford, Mass., Mrs. Moses Woolson of Boston, Mass., besides a large number of gentlemen from different parts of our own State, who have long been identified in the cause of popular education, and have attained high positions as public educators. The exercises of the meeting consisted of lectures, essays and discussions upon a wide range of topics pertinent to the objects of the Association, being all much above the average for ability and interest, and at the same time being generally upon practical subjects, and thus having a direct value to all present. The town and district system of education was thoroughly discussed, and much time was also spent in considering the plan of free high schools—the demand for which is becoming more general. Our State Normal schools are gradually growing in the esteem of the State, although some have feared the advantages they give to teachers are not sufficiently appreciated. Mr. Harrington of New Bedford, in his statement that "only four per cent. of the graduates of the famous High and Latin Schools of Boston were fitted to enter commercial business without subsequent special training"—struck a forcible blow against the popularity of classical education, and by that one sentence he made an able argument for practical education, an education that will be of real service and benefit to the student in the actual business of life. On Wednesday, the Association, by invitation of President Allen of the State College, visited that institution at Orono, spending an hour or two in examining the buildings and witnessing the regular military drill of the students.—Before the session closed, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, C. B. Stetson of Lewiston; Vice President, G. T. Fletcher of Castine; Secretary and Treasurer, R. Woodbury of Farmington; Executive Committee, J. S. Barrell of Lewiston; E. Wentworth, Portland; R. M. Jones, Vassalboro'; Helen B. Coffin, Castine; Jennie M. Hayden, Farmington; Susan M. Hallowell, Bangor.

GRAND LODGE OF MAINE—GOOD TEMPLARS. The fifteenth semi-annual session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars was held in Bangor on Tuesday of this week, David Boyd, presiding. From the Secretary's report it appears that there are now 278 Lodges of the Order in Maine, with a membership of 23,507. The appropriations for the year have amounted to $4,095, and the Treasurer's report shows a balance of $2,780.59 in the treasury. There are eighty-one Lodges of Cold Water Templars in the States with a membership of about 10,000. In the evening a public temperance meeting was held, presided over by Mayor Wheelright, at which speeches were made by Hon. N. G. Hitchborn of Stockton, H. M. Bryant of Lewiston, T. R. Simonton of Camden, H. A. Shorey of Bridgton and Hon. Joshua Nye of this city. The attendance was very good.

☞Annie Dugan, an Irish girl in the employ of T. H. Dinsmore of Skowhegan, died Tuesday night. It seems that she had trouble with her teeth, and Tuesday, a young man named Thomas Brennan, who was keeping company with her, brought a dose of oil of cedar, as he says by the girl's request, she saying that "she had the tooth-ache and that it would ease it." He denies all knowledge of any other intended use for it. The coroner's jury which held the inquest on the body, returned the following verdict: "That the deceased came to her death by reason of an overdose of cedar administered by her own hand for the purpose of procuring abortion."

☞The body of a man was discovered in Calais Monday, the 7th inst., on the shore below Jewett's wharf, where it had evidently been left by the tide. A coroner's inquest was held Tuesday, and evidence was given to show that the name of the deceased was Richard Scott; that he resided in Lowell, Mass., and that he came to Calais in the schooner Etta May. He was last seen about two weeks ago, at which time he was to some extent under the influence of liquor.

☞The Forty-third Congress does not meet until the first Monday in December, 1873, unless sooner called together in extraordinary session. By the act of January 22d, 1867, a new Congress was required to assemble on March 6th, immediately on the adjournment of its predecessor. An erroneous impression prevails that this law is still in force. It was repealed, however, by the thirtieth section of the deficiency appropriation act, approved April 20th, 1871.

☞The name of Merrill Lee of this city was accidentally omitted from the list of persons who were embraced in the vote of thanks of the State Agricultural Society, as published by us last week, this gentleman having generously tendered the amount of premiums awarded him, to the Society.

☞The adjourned annual meeting of the Kennebec & Wiscasset Railroad was held at Wiscasset Monday, Oct. 21st. The following board of directors was chosen: Henry Ingalls, R. H. Tucker, Andrew Lacy, Isaac T. Hobson, Alfred Lennox, Richard T. Rundlett, William S. Titon, leaving six vacancies to be filled by the board.

## Editor's Table.

THE GIFT OF THE KNEES; or the Ministry of Prayer the Ministry of Power. In one volume 16mo. 328 pp. Published by the American Tract Society through Hurd and Houghton, New York: The Riverside Press, Cambridge.

This is the quaint title of the latest book which the Tract Society has issued. The reader is presented with three stimulating narratives, illustrating the subject, two by the well known author, Mrs. Shipton, and one "Three Days in the Life of Gellert," a charming tale from the German, which we are confident will become very popular. The whole book is crowded with reading, and will prove a cheap and acceptable book for general reading and for Sunday School libraries.

BOARDING-SCHOOL DAYS. By *Vieux Moustache*, With illustrations by F. O. C. Darley and Thomas Nast. In one volume 16mo. Hurd and Houghton, New York. The Riverside Press, Cambridge.

There is always a satisfaction in finding good literature in the class popularly known as juvenile books. "Tom Brown," written for boys, set all the old boys in England crazy over it, and much of the same element is in the racy, wholesome, and bright pages of this book. *Vieux Moustache*, an old boy, records the frolics and adventures and sober second thought of his school life. The book is one of the heartiest and most entertaining books for boys, and is not marred by extravagance or ill-breeding.

The Ordeal for Wives. A New Story, by Mrs. Annie B. Edwards; New York: Sheldon & Co.; Augusta, Horace North.

This is an admirably natural and interesting story, exceedingly well told. Mrs. Edwards has a large number of admirers, who will welcome another story marked by the same worthy characteristics as her previous stories.

THE END OF THE WORLD. Orange Judd & Co., New York, have published in book form, the serial story which has appeared in the numbers of *Hearth and Home*, during the past year. The scene of the story is Northern New York, and the time 1843, during the great Millerite excitement. The extravagance of those who believed in the near approach of the end of the world, is admirably shown up, while the lines between vice and virtue are clearly drawn, the former receiving its deserved punishment and the latter its sure reward.

GALAXY. The Galaxy for November has the following attractive table of contents. "The Dutch at Home," "Hope," "The Way of the World," "Gregory," "Publishers and Authors," "Poussin and his Mistake," etc. The poetry is by T. Buchanan Reade and Mrs. M. J. M. Sweat. None but the best articles find a place in this magazine.

HOME GUARDIAN. The October number opens with a well written article in answer to the question, "What will become of Her?" The other articles are "Reconciled," and "Philosophy of Moral Reform," besides the Health, Children's, Young Ladie's and Editorial Departments are all fare.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. No. 1480 of this popular weekly contains articles from the *Edinburgh Review*, *Contemporary Review*, *Nature*, *Atheneum*, *Macmillans'*, *Pall Mall Gazette* and *Blackwood;* with instalments of the new serial story from the Dutch, "The Burgomaster's Daughter." Published by Littell & Gay, Boston.

GODEY'S. The Lady's Book for November is embellished with a fine steel engraving entitled "Kept In." The fashion plates are superb, and the patterns for ladies' work are numerous and practical. The reading matter in this magazine is always fresh, crisp and interesting.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. The November number fully sustains the character of this magazine. The Poet at the Breakfast Table continues his wise and witty discussions; "A Dinner Party," "Guest's Confession," "The Primeval Ghost World," with a continuation of the serials, short stories, criticisms, &c., go to make up the number.

We have received North's Illustrated Almanac, published by Harper & Brothers, and for sale in Augusta by Horace North. It is full of mirth-provoking anecdotes, and the caricatures are in Nasth's best style. To show the march of progress and the improved methods of killing, Old Father Time has thrown away his scythe and snath, and is mounted upon an improved steam mowing machine, while his fearful harvest of death is shown in the blowing up of a steamboat and the projection of a railroad train down a precipice.

APPLES OF GOLD. This little weekly paper for youngest readers has been having a successful run since its commencement in January last, and now the completed volume, prettily bound with a chromatic cover, has been issued as a holiday book. Its engravings are very profuse, some of them being elegantly printed in colors; and its stories are admirably adapted to interest children. A portion of the contents is in large type, which gives a pleasing variety. There are over a hundred pictures, many of them occupying a full page, and some of them must be very charming to children.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS. The November number contains three illustrated articles, besides short stories and gems of poetry. The December number will contain the closing chapters of "A Chance for Himself," and the proprietors are preparing for improvements in every department of the magazine at the commencement of the next year. J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston, are the proprietors.

Gems from Strauss, a Choice Collection of Dance Music. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston: For sale by J. Frank Pierce, Augusta.

People have been accustomed, for a great many years, to look to Vienna for the best dance music. The name "Strauss" on a title, has been sufficient warrant for the merit of what was inside; and Strauss and Vienna seemed indissolubly connected. What a phenomenon it seemed to be, to see the real, identical Strauss standing before the Jubilee chorus, bowing, gesticulating, whipping the air with his violin bow, fiddling, beating time, and bringing up the great orchestra to prompt time by his indomitable briskness! And now Ditson & Co., have gathered together these favorite polkas and waltzes, and present us with the fine book under consideration. It includes 225 pages of full sheet music size, and is embellished with a good portrait of the handsome composer. The price is low for the amount of music furnished.

MOVEMENT OF INDIANS. A dispatch from Toronto says advices from Fort Garry state that a large body of Sioux Indians are reported on the road for that settlement. It is not understood whether they were friendly or otherwise. There is some movement on foot with the Red Lake Chippewas against the Boundary Commission, but the Commission have American troops as an escort and are not likely to be troubled.

☞The Montreal steamer Pictou, in going down the Lachine canal on Thursday last, came in collision with the gate of the St. Paul locks, breaking them open. The accident is of a very serious character, and some time probably will be required for repairs. It is interrupting the river traffic, which is very brisk at the present time.

☞The powders for horses afflicted with the prevailing malady, prepared by C. K. Partridge, druggist, of this city, and advertised by him in this paper, have received the recommendation of some of our best physicians and veterinarians, as just the remedy needed. They can be sent by mail.

THE KINGMAN TANNERIES. It is reported that Hon. Charles Shaw of Dexter has purchased the interest of R. S. Kingman, Esq., of the firm of Shaw & Kingman in the extensive tanneries at Kingman. The price paid was $100,000. Mr. Kingman designs removing to his former home in Sparta, Wis.

Mr. C. A. F. Emery, joint proprietor with Mr. W. K. Moody of the Somerset *Reporter*, has sold his interest in the paper to his partner, by whom it will hereafter be conducted.

## Gen. Henry Sewall's Diary.--No. 17.

**1776 to 1783.**

ROBINSON'S HOUSE, near PEEKSKILL, December 8, 1781.

Light Infantry arrived from the Southward.

*Thursday* 13. General Thanksgiving. Lord Sterling and about fifteen field officers dined at our quarters.

*Sunday* 16. Wrote home by a deserter bound to Boothbay.

*January* 1782.

Hail auspicious morning clear
Preface of the new born year,
Come with every blessing fraught
Which our ardent hopes have sought,
Bid the jarring tumult cease
Wave the olive branch of peace
O'er Columbia's wild domain
With the virtues in her train.
Give Urania every aid
Due to the celestial maid.
Let fair science uncontrolled
Spread her blessings through the world,
Meek-eyed peace, with gentle ray
Welcomed to her pristine sway,
Let *contentment*, night serene,
With her modest placid mien,
Bear me company along
Far secluded from the throng,
Through Life's many checkered state
Enjoyed by neither low nor great.

The new mode of supplying by contract took place, under Comfort Sands, Esq., and Company.

*Thursday* 10. The Continental line put under inoculation for the small pox.

*Friday* 18. General Heath arrested Gen. McDougal on seven charges & appointed Genl. Patterson to command the Garrison in his room.

*Friday* 25. The whole army under inoculation.

*February, Tuesday* 5. Forwarded by Dr. Townsend to the Eastern States, the despatches which arrived last evening from the commander-in-chief respecting the recruiting service.

*Thursday* 12. Governor Clinton, Colonel Hay & Hall with their ladies and lord Sterling dined with us.

*Wednesday* 13. Genl. Heath added another charge to the arrest of Genl. McDougal.

*Thursday* 14. Valentine's Day.

[Now nature's general instinct fires
The feathered tribe with warm desires,
Their little bosoms panting move
To ardent proofs of mutual love.
And fluttering round the gay fledged shore
Their souls in soft transfusion pour,
Each to their chosen mates impart
The gentle throbbings of the heart,
And cooing forth the tender flame,
In chattering notes their choice proclaim.
The joyous notes of union past,
In bonds of silken comfort blessed,
Coupled, the fan the limpid sky,
Aside from man's disturding eye.
Impelled by simple nature's sway
The great commandment to obey.
Nor is the village hamlet free
From social passions' warmest glee;
The blooming nymph with wise design
Presents her swain a *Valentine*,
Which he accepts in haste to prove
The kind expression of her love.
By avenues of mild address,
And meaning looks, he gains success.
With melting vows of friendship sealed,
Their balmy lips in contact yield,
And on the appointed day
Devoted for the nuptial lay;
Ardent their faithful hands combine
And heaven approves the deed divine.
If happy on this favorite day,
Sacred to friendship's softening ray.
Some beauteous angel winged with love,
Warm from the heleyon seats above,
Should deign my languid soul to inspire,
And regulate each vague desire,
Oh, may no touch me to dart
The laboring passions of my heart,
To pour it on the approving breast
With kindling sympathy impressed,
Where virtue, harmony and truth
Mix with the softness of her youth,
Where open candor, free from art,
Speaks the true dictates of the heart,
The mind with sentiment adorned,
Not of appearance vainly fond,
Will please without the least design,
And all my brightest joys refine,
To whom the regence of my soul
May safely yield a sweet control.]

Filled the warrants for the execution of three culprits at Westpoint and afterwards the pardons for two of them. Whitcomb was executed.

*Monday* 18. The general Court Martial for the trial of Major General McDougal commenced at Fishkill. General McDougal objected to the President and three members.

*Thursday* 21. The King's speech published in Mr. London's from a New York paper.

*Saturday* 23. Versified the King's speech.

*Sunday* 24. Attended the funeral of Mrs. Allen who died in child-bed of small pox, near our quarters.

*March, Thursday* 7. Received a letter from Major Lyman of the 26 Feb.

My versification of the King's speech published in London's papers. A subaltern and 20 men from Delancy's Corps taken by Major Woodbridge & arrived here as prisoners.

*Thursday* 14. Genl. Lincoln put off for Philadelphia.

*Wednesday* 21. Wrote a piece of burlesque doggerel on the social club which was published in the weekly Gazette.

*Thursday* 21. Received a letter from Major Lyman of the 10th inst. A duel fought between Captain Hitchcock and Lieut. Stone both of the 1st Massachusetts Regiment. The latter received a slight wound and has absconded. (Oh tyrant custom! Is there no possibility, even in this land of civilization, of settling personal disputes of military character in a way more consistant, more rational? In the one, I feel the loss of a brother late of the same corps, a companion, a worthy friend—in the other a painful anxiety for an acquaintance who has precipitated himself into difficulty, rendered himself obnoxious to society and disturbed the peace of his own mind. Is it possible that the injury which the survivor might have suffered from personal prejudice could be laid in the balance against the loss which is now sustained by an aged mother, immature children, and other consanguineous connections of the deceased?

*April, Tuesday* 2. Went in the barge with Genl. Heath to pay our respects to the commander-in-chief who had arrived and established his head quarters at Newburgh.

*Saturday* 6. The commander-in-chief reviewed the Massachusetts Light Brigade.

*Thursday* 11. The commander-in-chief reviewed the Connecticut line and dined there. I accompanied Genl. Heath to that place—dined with him there and proceeded to Fishkill—lodged with Mr. Jackson at lord Sterling's quarters.

*February, Friday* 12. Procured of the deputy paymaster my note for two months pay and then for Genl. Heath, negotiated mine with Mr. Sands for materials for a suit of clothes, including a piece of linen, hat and boots. Returned to Robinson's House in the evening, found Major Lyman had returned from Newport.

*Thursday* 18. The Court Martial for the trial of General McDougal was organized and entered on business.

*Saturday* 27. Attended the general Court Martial and gave evidence on one of the charges.

*May, Saturday* 4. Went to Fishkill where I lodged. A remarkable northern light in the evening.

*Tuesday* 7. Apple trees in full bloom.

*Monday* 13. L. Gaylord a soldier in the Connecticut line who was convicted of endeavoring to excite a mutiny in that line, and the sentence approved yesterday, was executed between the hours of 12 and 1 at Westpoint as an immediate example. Attended the Court Martial which was sitting on the trial of Gen. McDougal.

*Friday* 17. The genl. Court Martial adjourned to the 10th of June. Major Lyman went to Newport.

*Thursday* 23. Attended the funeral of Dr. Johnnat who was drowned nine or ten days ago and was found.

*Friday* 31. The birth of the Dauphin of France celebrated at Westpoint. An elegant dinner for all the officers was prepared in a magnificent bower or colonade, present the commander-in-chief, the genl. Officers, Mrs. Washington and a number of ladies of distinction. After dinner a *feu de joye* opened by the discharge of 13 cannon and a grand exhibition of fire works closed the scene in the evening.

*June, Saturday* 1. A collection of ladies dined with Genl. Howe whose quarters is a part of the Robinson House and spent the evening in dancing till near two o'clock.

*Tuesday* 4. Genl. Heath unwell and continued so for several days.

*Saturday* 8 Strawberries in their prime. Major Lyman arrived from Newport.

*Monday* 10. The general Court Martial adjourned to the 25th instant.

*Tuesday* 11. Cherries ripe at Robinson's farm.

*Thursday* 13. Attended Genl. Heath at the review of the 3, 9 and 10 Massachusetts Regiments. Gen. Lincoln and the commander-in-chief attended. Wrote Mr. Kneland and enclosed the trial of Major Genl. Howe by Lieut. Col. Parker.

*Monday* 24. St. John's celebrated at Westpoint, was not well enough to attend.

*Friday* 25. General Washington went to Albany. The genl. Court Martial adjourned to July 2 for Genl. McDougal to complete his defence.

*July, Tuesday* 2. Genl. McDougal began to deliver his defence. Attended the court.

*Wednesday* 3. Genl.

# The Markets.

## Cattle Markets.

AT WATERTOWN, MEDFORD AND BRIGHTON.

WEDNESDAY, October 30.

At market for the current week—Cattle 3637; Sheep and Lambs 8,334; Swine 19,600; number of Western Cattle 1925. Northern Cattle and Milch Cows 725. Eastern Cattle 87.

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs, live weight. Extra quality $8 00@8 50; first quality $7 00@7 75; second quality $6 25@7 00; third quality $4 50@5 50.

*Brighton Hides*—9½c per lb. Brighton Tallow 6a 6½c per lb.

*Country Hides*—9c per lb. Country Tallow 5a5½c per lb.

*Calf Skins*—16a18c per lb. Sheep Skins $1a1 25; Lamb Skins $1 00a1 25. Wool Sheep Skins $3a4 25.

*Working Oxen*.—On account of the horse disease the demand for Workers has been active and the supply in market was larger than it has been in any one week this season We quote sales of 1 pair, girth 7 feet for $210; 1 pair, girth 7 feet—inches, for $200; 1 pair, girth 6 feet 6 inches, for $145; 1 pair, girth 6 feet 6 inches, for $130; 1 pair, girth 6 feet 8 inches, for 172; 1 pair, girth 6 feet 10 inches, for $185.

*Store Cattle*—We quote Yearlings $10 to $15; two-year-olds $18 to $28; three-year-olds $28 to $45 per head. Most of the small Cattle that are in a fair condition are bought up to slaughter; prices depend much upon their value for beef.

*Milch Cows*—Extra $55 to $99; ordinary $20 to $50; Store Cows $16 to $50 per head, or much according to their value for beef Most of the Cows offered in market for sale are of a common grade.

## Wool Market.

WEDNESDAY, October 30.

There has been a better demand for Wool than for some previous weeks, and prices are firmer, and have an upward tendency. The stock of fleece is very much reduced, and round lots are now difficult to find, except at an advance of about 2c on recent prices. The stock of Australian has also been considerably reduced by recent transactions; but of Cape there is still a good supply. The sales of domestic have been 1,100,000 lbs, and include 150,000 lbs X and XX; 85,000 lbs coarse and fine Western at 52 to 57c; considerable unwashed fleeces at 35 to 42½c; 175,000 lbs super and X pulled at 50 to 53c; 425,000 lbs California at 20 to 30c for fall, and 31 to 41c for spring; and tub-washed and scoured at previous prices.

## Boston Market.

BOSTON, October 30.

*Flour and Grain*—The market for Flour is dull but leading brands are firmly held; we quote:

Western superfine at $5 50a6 00; common extras at $6 30a7 25; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at $7 00a9 00; white wheat Ohio Indiana and Michigan at $8 00a9 50; Illinois at $8 00a10 00; and St. Louis at $9 00a12 00; per bbl., including choice family brands. Southern Southern Flour is firm at $7 00a$12 00 per barrel for common extras and choice family. Corn is quiet and we quote at 72c@3c for yellow, and 70a71c per bush for Western mixed. Oats are selling at 40a56c per bush for old brown and white; new 40@45; Rye 85a93c per bush. Shorts, $24 00. Fine Feed and Middlings, $24@25 per ton.

*Provisions.*—Pork is firm and in demand at $12 00a12 50 for prime; $13 75a16 00 for mess; and $18a19 50 per bbl for clear and extra clear. Beef ranges from $10 00a16 00 for mess $16 00a18 50 for family. Lard 9a10c per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 14a16c per lb. Butter sells at 20a35c per lb; and Cheese at 12a15½c per lb for common and prime.

*Produce.*—White Beans remain without material change. There is a fair demand for extra Clover, with sales at $3 50, and an occasional for a shade higher; mediums at $2 37½@2 60 and firm; and Yellow Eyes at $2 75@2 87½ per bush. Eggs are firm and sales at 32@35c per doz, as to quality. Potatoes have been in fair demand, with sales at 70a 75c per bush. Apples are plenty, and have been selling at $1@2 25 per bbl.

*Hay*—The market in firm for this article, with sales of choice Eastern and Northern at $25@28 per ton.

## New York Market.

NEW YORK, October 30.

*Cotton.*—Sales 4579 bales—mid ling uplan ds @20.

*Flour*— Sales 87,08 bbls—State and Western lower; State $5 75a7 50; Western, $5 75a9 00; Round Hoop Ohio, $6 90a9 ,30 Southern $7 10a12 00.

*Wheat*—Sales, 170,000 bushels—Winter Red Western, $1 57a1 65; White Michigan, 1 70a2 00.

*Corn*—more active—sales 146,000 bushels—mixed western, steamer, 65@66½; sail, do., 66@66½.

*Oats*—shade firmer—sales 39,000 bush.—New White 44a45; old White do 43a44½; Mixed, 47@48½.

*Beef*—dull—Plain mess, 4.00a7.00; extra mes , 8,00a10,00.

*Pork*—Dull and steadier—New mess 15 85a15 90; Prime 11 50,

## Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, October 30.

Money quiet; loans 6 to 7 per cent.

Gold closed at 112].

Government securities closed at the following quotations:

United States Fives, 110½; Sixes (coupons) 1881, 116½; 5-20s, 1862, 115½; 1864, 115½; 1865, 116½; 1865 (new) 114½; 1867, 115; 1868, 114½; 10-40s, 109½; Currency Sixes, 113].

## Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, October 31.

*Apples.*—Although not quite so plenty in market as last week, yet prices are unchanged, and our quotations qu: Maine, at 25a30c for cooking; assorted fruit $1.25 per bbl.

*Butter.*—Prices unchanged, with supply not quite as good as last week. A good table article is now held at 28a30.

*Beans.*—Yellow eyes are now being bought for shipping at $2.75a3.00; Pea for home market, same price.

*Cranberries.*—Good quality from native vines, $3.00 per bushel.

*Cheese*—Choice Livermore 16a18c; country made, 12a15c.

*Flour*—Superfine to common extra, $8 50a9 00; good $9 00a10 00; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $13 00a13 50.

*Grain*—Corn, 90c; Barley 80; new oats 40a45 cents; old oats, 60a62c; Rye $1 00

*Hay*—Few sales during the week, $13 00a14 00.

*Hides and Skins*—Hides 9c; calf skins, nominal. Lamb skins, 75a81 00.

*Lime*—$1 55 per cask.

*Meal*—Corn 90c per bush; rye, $1.10 per bu.

*Produce*—Potatoes 50a55c; Eggs have declined to 28c; Lard, by the tierce, rendered, 10½c.

*Seeds.*—Nominal. Herdsgrass, $4.25a4.50.

*Shorts*—$2 00 per 100 pounds—less in large quantities.

*Provisions*—Beef by the side, 8a10c; round hog, 7a8c; clear salt pork, $16 00a18 00 per bbl; fowl, 13a15c; mutton, 8a10c per lb; choice turkeys 16a18; Spring lamb by the carcass, 12a14c per lb.; Boston cured hams 18a20c; Spring chickens, 18a20c.

*Wood*—Dry hard, $7 50a8 00; mill wood, $3 00a3 50

## Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 30.

*Apples*—abundant; Eating are selling at $2 00a2 50, and Cooking at $1 00 per bbl. Dried apples are dull at 9c@10c for Western and 10a13c for Eastern cored and sliced.

*Beans*—are firm with a good demand. We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 00a3 55; yellow eyes at $2 50a3 00.

*Butter*—Prime Vermont and New York is selling at 32a35 cents for tubs. Store is selling from 14a18c.

*Cheese*—firm.—New factory is selling at 14 to 16.—New York Dairy is worth 14a15.

*Hides*—are in good demand, with better supply. We quote Large shore, $5 50a5 75; large bank, $5 25a5 50; small, $3 25a3 75; pollock, $2 2-a3 75; hake, $1 50 a2 00 per quintal; Spring, $3 00a3 50 per barrel; pickled cod, per box, 30a35; mackerel, per bbl; Bay, No. 3 to No. 1, $7 to 14 00; shore No, 1 and 2, $11 to $18.

*Flour*—less firm than our last quotations. We quote Superfine, $6 00a6 50; Spring X and XX, $7 25a8 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $9 00a10 00; Illinois X and XX $7 50a8 00; St. Louis X and XX, $8 75a11 50.

*Grain*—We quote mixed corn at 74a75c, and yellow at 75a76c, with a large demand. Oats are dull, at 55 @28c, fine feed at $32 per ton, and shorts at $28a30.

*Hay*—Loose, $15a$18 per ton for prime now and old. Pressed is selling at from $18 to $20. Baled straw is selling at $13a15 per ton for prime.

*Lard*—The market is firmer. Prime Western, per tierce, 9¼a10c per lb; per keg 10¼c.

*Lime*—The market is firm at 51 40 pr cask for Rockland. Cement, $2 35a2 40.

*Plaster*—Soft, per ton, $2 75; hard, $2 50. Ground in bbls, $8 00a9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75a3 00.

*Produce*—is more active. We quote beef side 10 to a 12c; veal 10a12; mutton 10a10c; Chickens in lots, 22a25c; Turkeys, 18a20c; Eggs, 32a36c; Potatoes 55a65 per bush; Onions, $2 75a3 25 per bush.

*Provisions*—The market for beef and pork is steady, and prices are well maintained. Mess Beef, Cleargo, $10 00a12 00; Extra Mess, 12 50a14 50; Plate 14a15; Extra Plate, $16 15a17 00; Pork bucks, $19 00; clear, 18 00; mess, 16 00; Hams, 16a17c.

*Salt*—Unchanged. We quote Turks Island per hogshead $2 50a2 75; Liverpool, duty paid, $2 50a2 87½; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 28c per box.

## Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 30.

*Beans*—New Yellow Eyes are now in the market. Good clean lots are worth $2 60a2 62½ per bush. Pea beans scarce at $2 35 per bush.

*Butter*—is brought in in good supply and is worth 25a28c.

*Eggs*—Are in good demand, and selling at 28a30 cents per dozen.

*Hay*—The best qualities of new loose sell at $12 to $13 00 per ton. Pressed, $16@18

*Grain*—Not plenty and selling at 50c per bush. Corn, 74a78c. Rye is worth $1 00 to 1 10 per bush.

*Potatoes*—Market well supplied, and are selling at 60a65 per bush, for shipping.

*Provisions*—Round hogs, 8; fresh beef, by the quarter, is worth 8 to 10a12c per lb.

*Wool*, The best quality of wool is worth 50 cts per pound, and wool skins $1, and veal skins 20c; hides are worth from 7½ to 8c per lb.

GRAND DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE. The annual session of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance was held in Portland on Wednesday of last week, Hon. Joshua Nye presidsng. In presenting his annual report, Mr. Nye represented the cause as progressive, and paid a high compliment to the sheriffs of Cumberland and Androscoggin counties for the effectual manner in which they had enforced the law against tippling shops. A resolution was adopted requesting the governor to take the action contemplated by the Sheriff Enforcement act, to secure the execution of the liquor law in counties where not now enforced. A resolution against the sale of cider as a beverage, and one opposing town agencies were adopted. The following officers were elected: M. L. Stevens, Portland, G. W. P.; R. M. Mansur, Augusta, G. W. A.; John S. Kimball, Bangor, G. Scribe; James Gardiner, Grand Treasurer; B. F. Tullman, Richmond, Grand Chaplain; John C. Campbell, Pembroke, Grand Conductor; F. F. Waite, Portland, Grand Sentinel.

The Grand Scribe reported for the past quarter:

Divisions now in the State, 26; number that have reported this quarter, 16; admitted, 104; reinstated, 6; withdrawn, 41; suspended, 41; expelled for violating pledge, 19; expelled for other causes, 12; whole number of members, 1,610; violated pledge 13, di d, 5; per capital tax, $80.50; receipts, $294.62; expenses, $137.56. cash on hand in treasury of sub. divisions, $1,962.19.

☞Sewell Thurlow and John Farwell were among a company of people gathered at Richard Colley's at Gray, on Friday, for a husking frolic, and during the evening a quarrel sprang up between the two, in which Farwell stabbed Thurlow in the abdomen, letting out his intestines. Two physicians were called to attend the wounded man, and gave the opinion that the wound would prove mortal. Farwell was arrested.

# Foreign News.

## England.

London, Oct. 25. The award of Emperor William in the San Junan case is severely commented on by some of the London journals today. The Times says: "The decision of the Emperor William of Germany on the San Juan boundary question is unsatisfactory unclear and undecisive, but we accept it with loyal submissiveness."

The Times also says: "We repudiate as utterly absurd and baseless the charge that England intrigued at Berlin with a view of modifying the judgment of the Emperor.

The Post considers the award as dangerous to the interest and diplomatic reputation of England as was the award of the Geneva Tribunal. "It gives," says the Post, "the key to the British Columbia waters to the United States. This settlement of the question hardly tends to improve the relations now existing between England and America."

Berlin, Oct. 25. Lord Russell the British Embassador, called upon Mr. Bancroft, the American Minister, last night and congatulations were exchanged upon the termination of the long standing San Juan boundary dispute. Mr. Russell said that the last cause for difficulty between England and America had been removed, and henceforth peace and friendship would prevail between the two nations. The most cordial feeling was exhibited between the two Ambassadors during the conversation.

London, Oct. 28. The licensing act requiring the drinking saloons in Liverpool to close at nine o'clock Sunday night, was enforced for the first time yesterday, and gave rise to considerable excitement among the frequenters of those places, crowds collecting in various portions of the city, who were addressed by persons, several of whom were under the influence of liquor, in opposition to the act. The gathering finally became so noisy that the police were compelled to intefere and arrest most of the prominent malcontents. In some streets of the city the people opposed to the act manifested their indignation at its enforcement by lighting colored fires in the streets and hooting at the police officers when they appeared.

## France.

Paris, Oct. 23. The German troops have evacuated Rheims, and the French garrison marched in to-day amid great rejoicings.

Paris, Oct. 24. The *Bien Public* (Ministerial organ) of to-day makes the statement that it is impro able that Hon Elisha B. Washburne, who sailed for the United States the 15th instant, will return to his post as American Minister to France, having been offered a seat in the Washington Cabinet after the Presidential election.

The complaints recently made by Communist prisoners, of the bad treatment of their jailers, have been officially refuted.

Paris, Oct. 25. The Cure of Havavillers has written a letter to the Bishop of Versailles rejecting the decision of the Ecumenical Council with regard to the infallability of the Pope.

Paris, Oct. 26. The tribunal of commerce has decided against the claim of the Suez Canal Co. of the right to alter in their own authority the tonnage dues in vessels passing through the canal. The company will prosecute by appeal from this decision of the tribunal.

Paris papers foreshadow the adoption by the coming session of the Assembly of the constitutional amendments making Thiers President for life and creating an Upper Chamber of the office Vice President, partially remodelling the Assembly and providing restrictions upon the right of universal suffrage.

A Nantes journal, the organ of Count Chambord, appeals to the Orleanists to unite with the legitimists and aid the rightful heir to the throne with heart, soul and sword.

Havre, Oct. 28. The quays are crowded with vessels bound to the United States. Ship owners refuse to let them sail in consequence of the ten per cent. increase of duty imposed by the United States on goods imported in French bottoms.

## Germany.

Berlin, Oct. 28. Minister Bancroft has written a letter of acknowledgment to Emperor William, in which he says he is charged by the President of the United States in the name of the American people to thank His Majesty for the great pains he has taken in and the attention he has devoted to the case growing out of the dispute between Great Britain and the United States in regard to the northwestern boundary. The letter closes with the assurance of continued friendship and good will between the United States and Germany.

Berlin, Oct. 28. There is a conflict between the upper and lower houses of the Prussian Diet on the country reform bill, which provides for local self-government in the rural districts. The bill which was adopted by the chamber of deputies at the last session, came before the House of Lords at the beginning of the present session and has since met determined opposition. A majority of the deputies threaten to resign if the upper House refuses to pass the bill, and the Emperor has declared in favor of it. The President of the House of Lords was received yesterday by the Emperor, who spoke to him about the dead lock in the Diet and insisted that the lords should bring it to an end by passing the measure which the Lower House had adopted.

## Spain.

Madrid, Oct. 26. At the session of the Cortes to-day Senor Zorilla, President of the Cabinet Council, promised Senor Pasnal, who complained several days since of the wretched condition of the Spanish telegraph service, that the government would introduce a bill authorizing 12,000,000 reals to be applied to its improvement and reconstruction.

The sections of the Cortes have authorized the introduction on Monday of a resolution for the impeachment of Senor Segasta and members of the ministry.

The committee of the Cortes have agreed to make a favorable report on the resolution to abolish capital punishment for political offences which was defeated last week in the Senate.

The debate on the army bill continues to occupy the time of the Cortes.

## Italy.

Rome, Oct. 28.—The Giornaledi Roma makes the following statement with regard to Cardinal Cullens visit to Rome: The mission of his eminence to the Holy See was to urge the Pope to move in behalf of the Catholic clergy of Galway, who are suffering persecution. The Holy Father, who always censures the excesses of the Irish clergy, peremptorily refushed to intefere, saying the Irish obeyed the Holy See when they could turn its instruction to good account, and willingly disobeyed it rather than sacrifice their passions.

Turin, Oct. 28. The damages caused by the inundation of the Po, especially in the provinces of Mathu and Ferrara are immense. Several hundred kilometers of the most fertile soil in Italy are covered with water and whole towns and villages are submerged. Many houses have been undermined and fallen. In some places the water reaches the roof of the highest buildings. Thousands of people are homeless and others are flying from the dwellings which are threatened with destruction. The towns of Casol, Maggiore and Ostiglia, on the river Po, are in great danger and the inhabitants panic stricken. Suffering is widespread and intense, but relief is going forward from all parts of Italy.

## Cuba.

Havana, via Key West, Oct. 26. One thousand insurgents attacked the town of Guisa on the 19th inst., and burned 50 houses. The government troops encountered and repulsed the insurgents. Seven of the latter and three Spaniards were killed. Pepillo Gozales killed the insurgent leader Nuirsez, a former companion of his.

SMUGGLING IN MAINE. W. W. Appleton of the U. S. Secret Service, has returned to Boston from a trip to the Maine border, where he has been looking after a gang of smugglers who have operated extensively there. Last Thursday, at Eastport, with the aid of the United States officers there, he arrested Frank McBride, the town liquor agent, and Patrick Gillick, both of Lubec, and Charles Jackson and Warren Brown of Eastport, for smuggling liquors from the Provinces. They seized two cases of gin, eight cases assorted liquors and two large cases of porter, besides twenty-five or thirty cases not bearing the United States stamps, from which the liquors had been removed. McBride has been engaged in the business for a long time, and is said to have made at least $25,000 by the business. All the parties were brought before Commissioner Band of Eastport, and held for trial in the United States Court in Portland in December.

☞The Bangor *Commercial* says the contractors on the proposed Shore Line Railroad from Bangor to Calais, say they can build seventy-five miles the first year. This will take the road to Machias. The following additional towns have voted on the question of aiding the road: Marshfield, $2,000, being over three per cent. of its valuation. Harrington on Thursday voted to take $12,000 of the company's stock, and Whitneyville has decided to take stock in the sum of $5,563. Pembroke and Millbridge will hold town meetings soon to vote on this question.

INQUEST ON THE SEABROOK DISASTER. The investigation into the causes of the disaster on the Eastern Railroad at Seabrook last week is still in progress at Portsmouth. The testimony in regard to the misplaced switch seems to be contradictory, Dow the switch-tender, testifying that the switch was left by him all right for the passage of the train, and other parties to the contrary. The Boston *Advertiser* of Tuesday gives the following report of the proceedings before the inquest on Monday:

As the inquest progresses it assumes somewhat of a sensational character. There is a vast deal of testimony taken, which is mere repetition and irrelevant detail, and yet occasionally some fact crops out, or some incident comes to relieve the monotony of the examination and to make it anything but commonplace. Up to Friday the drift of the evidence was decidedly in favor of Dow. The patent sympathy of the inquest was with him. His intelligent testimony and his honest face made it hard to believe that he could be guilty of three or four hours of uninterrupted perjury. Then Benjamin Walton, of Seabrook, took the stand and with every appearance of sincerity testified that he heard Dow, in the excitement of the recent crash, confess the possibility of a fatal carelessness on his own part. Such testimony, if substantiated, would attach the responsibility to Dow, beyond the shadow of an alternative supposition. It will be remembered that Walton, in the same breath, with the assumption of a ten years' acquaintance with Dow, gave a description of that gentleman's physical appearance which was almost exactly opposite the fact, in every detail. The man woh said the words, "Perhaps the switch was wrong," was, according to this witness, tall, of light complexion, curly-haired, and with a red moustache and beard. It happens that Conductor Smith, of the local freight, is the exact representative of this description. The words which would have been fatal to Dow's innocence, if uttered by himself, in Mr. Smith's mouth became only a natural conjecture as to the cause of the disaster. The probability of a mistake in the identification of the brakeman, Dow, by Mr. Walton is suggested in a remarkable manner by the testimony of to-day. After the examination of several employes of the road present at the scene of disaster, and whose testimony brought no fact of importance to light, Newell Dow was called. That the man told his story with reluctance, for some reason unknown, was perfectly evident. His style was as unlike the straightforward, honest narration of his namesake, the brakeman, as can be imagined. At times he spoke with dogged unwillingness, and at times with a surly bravado which tempts strange inferences. He was up early that morning, it seems, for a gunning expedition. His chronology of the movement of the trains and the events of the morning hardly coincides with the established facts. But the most singular part of his contribution to the desired light was found in a mistake even more marked than that which Walton made. Newell Dow also said that he had known Charles Dow for years, and that, indeed, there was a possibility of a distant family connection. When asked to identify him, if possible, among those in the room, he singled out Conductor Smith. Charles Dow was not present. The witness struggled on through his testimony in a nervous, sullen manner which culminated in a direct refusal to answer one of the coroner's questions. When told to be in attendance to-morrow he muttered a refusal, saying that he expected to go to Cape Ann in the morning to ship for a six months' fishing cruise. He was held under bonds to appear, however, and tomorrow's developments are awaited with interest by all concerned. It will be rest to resist the temptation to found any theory upon the strange turn matters have taken, until future evidence shall give it something stronger than a sensational basis to stand on. The testimony will be found below.

In the course of the inquest Mr. Lincoln took occasion to explain why the Eastern road allows cars to be run on its express trains which are unprovided with the Miller platform and the Westinghaus brake. The legislature of Maine, he stated, compels the company to give transportation to the Boston and Maine line as far as Berwick Junction. The rolling stock of this road is destitute of either of the improvements alluded to. While driven by law to permit the unequipped cars of a corporation, perhaps a little inimical, to enter into the composition of its trains, the Eastern company can hardly be blamed for granting the same privilege to a friendly and allied road like the Maine Central.

THE SAN JUAN BOUNDARY QUESTION DECIDED. A despatch has been received at the State Department, from Mr. Bancroft, our Minister at Berlin, communicating the important intelligence that the Emperor of Germany had decided the long pending San Juan boundary controversy between this country and Great Britain, in favor of the United States. Minister Bancroft's despatch is as follows:

BERLIN, Oct. 23, 1872.

To the Hon. Hamilton Fish:

The three experts to whom the American Memorial on the canal De Haro and the British case were referred, have made each for himself a very elaborate report on the question, supporting their opinions by reasons stated with technical precision and exactness. The Emperor has also with the highest sense of official duty given his personal attention to the subject, and after the most careful study and deliberation he has arrived at a conclusion satisfactory to his own sense of justice. The reports of the experts with their reasons have not been communicated to us. The decree of the Imperial arbitrator which has been communicated has the form not so much of a decree in Council as of a Cabinet order. It does not enter into any elaborate exposition of the decision, but without diverging in the least from the case presented for Arbitration decrees that the claim of the United States of America is most in accordance with the true interpretation of the Treaty of June 15th, 1846.

I shall forward the official copy of the Decree by a special messenger.

(Signed,) BANCROFT.

☞We learn from the *Whig* that on Friday morning of last week just as the Maine Central freight train which leaves this city at 4 o'clock was starting from Herman Pond, George Starrett of Burnham, head brakeman, attempted to get upon the engine, when his foot slipped and went under the wheels, several of which ran over and badly crushed it, before the train could be stopped. Starrett was taken into the saloon car and carried to Newport, where his foot was amputated

☞Two servant girls employed in an aristocratic family in Reading, Penn., carried on a high lark last week while the family was away, wearing all the fine clothes they could lay their hands on and inviting company to the house, doing the honors in fine style. Last Saturday they went out for a ride, got caught in a shower, ruined some $900 worth of rich wearing apparel, and to cap the climax, found the family at home on their return. They are now enjoying the fruits of their frolic in jail.

DEATH FROM LOCK-JAW. The Bangor *Whig* says: On Friday last, Eddie Moran, a boy about 11 years of age, son of Amos Moran, while crossing Hellier & Co.'s brickyard, stepped upon a rusty nail, which penetarted his foot to some depth. The wound did not seem to be serious, though the next day it pained him considerably, but it rapidly grew worse, and resulted in lockjaw, from which the little fellow suffered intense agony until relieved by death Monday morning.

THE HORSE DISTEMPER. *Johnson's Condition Powders* are recommended by Veterinary Surgeons and horse-men as the best known specific for the prevention and cure of the Canadian malady at present affecting the horses of this country. Cases where they are not taken in season to *prevent* the contagion but are used before the disease gets firmly seated, run much lighter and with less effect upon the animal. When the disease has taken hold of the horse if the powders are given in frequent doses a speedy cure is guarantied. Johnson Bros., Druggists, sole proprietors, Augusta, Maine.

☞A man aged about forty, by the name of F. H. Butler, a boot and shoe manufacturer at Springvale, committed suicide by hanging, at his residence Thursday, about noon. At his request the family went away to spend the day, and on their return found him dead in the attic. He leaves a wife but no children.

WRECK OF A STEAMSHIP. A dispatch on Saturday from Matamoras to New Orleans, states: that Porter C. Bliss, U. S. Charge D'Affairs in the City of Mexico, telegraphs to Thomas E. Wilken, U. S. Consul at Matamoras, that he had been informed from Oaxaca that the steamer Guatemala of the Panama and Acapulco line was wrecked on the bar of Sanala Chapias on the 13th ult., and twenty-three lives lost. Those saved are at Tehuentepec awaiting transportation.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE. Capt. B. F. Robbins, commander of the ill-fated ship Golden Hind, (of Boston) which was wrecked on Midway Rocks on the 24th of June last, arrived in Boston on Thursday last, direct from South America. Capt. Robbins furnishes the following narrative:

The Golden Hind sailed from New York with an assorted cargo on the 14th of February last, bound for San Francisco. She was in fine trim, staunch and stout, and with a ship's company numbering twenty-one officers and men. The voyage was barren of incident until the neighborhood of Cape Horn was reached, on the 10th of May. From this time until the 13th, experienced frequent heavy gales, and shipped heavy seas. On the 13th of June, after having been driven to the eastward of the Cape three times by a succession of terrific gales, an accident occurred of which all the subsequent disaster and suffering were due. The rudder was carried away. The captain had a temporary rudder constructed, and after much difficulty shipped, but it failed to steer the ship in the heavy weather which again came. A continuance of heavy north west gales, accompanied by a heavy south-west sea, in spite of all exertions of Capt. Robbins, drove the ship on to Midway Rocks. This occurred on the 24th of June. Finding his vessel drifting upon the rocks, Capt. Robbins got out his anchors, but these failed to hold her, and soon she was among the breakers and fast going to pieces. No alternative was left but abandonment, which was effected about 8 P. M., in three boats containing seven men each, in charge respectively of the captain and first and second mates. The gale was still strong when the three boats' crews set out for Charles Island, a sterile reef some 10 miles distant. The captain arrived at the island near midnight, and managed to lay under the lea of it until morning, when, being joined by the first mate's boats, they made a temporary landing. The second mate's boat failed to appear, and as it has never since been heard from, the inference is that she was swamped by the gale. The boat, when it left the wreck, had about ten days' provisions on board, but most of the bread was spoiled during the passage from the scene of the wreck to Charles Island, owing to the constant shipping of salt water. It should be remarked here that the weather was extremely cold as well as boisterous, and that, being without sails, the boats were necessarily propelled by oars. After a sojourn of three days on Charles Island, a desolate, rocky reef, barren of vegetation, the gale continuing with unabated fury all that time, the two boats started eastward, bound for Sandy Point, Strait of Magellan, the nearest settlement, the sea still running high; but the prospect of starvation left no alternative. On the night following the departure from Charles Island, the captain's boat capsized, by which untoward accident the ship's instruments and nearly all the provisions and clothing were lost. The boat was righted and bailed out, and the voyage continued without either charts or instruments with which to guide them on the pathless way. But progress was made slowly eastward, the crews working at the oars during the day, and landing upon the rocky reef which lined their route at night. Some of these islands contained a stunted growth of trees, out of which the weary starving mariners were enabled to build fires; otherwise they must have perished from cold. Their progress was slow, necessarily, from the weakened state of the men, who could keep at the oars only a short period at a time. Then, again, heavy gales would set in, keeping them for days on an island. Their limited stock of provisions gave out, after which their only means of sustenance consisted of a species of muscle shell fish, which was found attached to the rocks, unnutritious, unpalatable, and insufficient in quality or quantity to sustain life for any considerable length of time. It also caused constipation of the bowels. Rather than eat them the captain went eight days almost without sustenance of any kind. Finally the two boats reached an island some sixty miles distant from Sandy Point, where further progress was rendered impossible in consequence of the weakened state of the crew and the high winds that prevailed constantly. On the 28th of July, Edward White, one of the mate's boat's crew succumbed to the terrible ordeal and died. Next day, Charles Remburg and Daniel Jackson, two of the captain's crew, also died from starvation and exposure. At about this time the shell fish diet could not be had for three days, the wind preventing the ebbing of the tide sufficient to procure them. The next to die was also of the captain's crew, Wm. Owen, the ship's carpenter. August 8, Frank Hervey, of the captain's boat passed away. The captain and the remainder of the crew were now in the last extremity. Help must come soon or it would come too late. And where could they look for human aid? There was only one chance in twenty that some friendly vessel might, in passing, discover them in time. Fortunately this one chance in twenty was given them, and they were saved. On August 21, just forty-eight days from the time of shipwreck, the survivors thereof were taken off the island, where lay the stiffened, emaciated bodies of five of their number, by the sealing schooner Eagle, of Port Stanley, Falkland Islands, and conveyed to Sandy Point without delay. When taken on board the Eagle, the captain of which proved to be a Rhode Island Yankee, and where they received every attention possible, most of the men were so weak they had to be lifted over the vessel's side. A day or two more of exposure would have ended all their lives, and none would have left to tell the tale.

☞Gen. Wm. Schouler, a prominent public man of Massachusetts, and formerly connected with the political press of that State, and Ohio, died in Lowell on Wednesday last at the age of fifty years. We find the following sketch of his life and character in our exchanges:

He was born December 31, 1814, at Kilbarchan, Renfrewshire, Scotland. His father came to America while William was yet a young child, and established a cloth and silk print works at Staten Island, N. Y. He subsequently established the same business at West Cambridge, now Arlington. William, while with his father and brother at Arlington, established the cloth and bleaching business, which he continued for some years. Before he was 21 years of age he evinced a strong literary taste, was an earnest student of books, took a deep interest in political studies, and on this and other subjects contributed articles for several papers. At the age of twenty-eight Gen. Schouler purchased the Lowell Courier, which he edited for six years, representing Lowell in the legislature during that period. At the end of that time he removed to Boston, having purchased an interest in the Atlas. He was for several years a representative from Boston in the Legislature, and a delegate to the constitutional convention in 1856. After the election of General Pierce to the Presidency in 1852, General Schouler moved to Ohio, where he became connected with the Cincinnati Gazette, and afterwards with the State Journal of Columbus. Through his strong and persistent oppositions to all concessions to slavery, he became very popular, and was made adjutant-general of Ohio by the Hon. Salmon P. Chase, who was then governor. In 1858, he returned to Boston, and for a short time was connected with the Atlas and Daily Bee. In 1860 he was appointed by Governor Banks as adjutant-general of Massachusetts, an office which he held seven years, performing its arduous duties during the war for the Union with fidelity and ability, and honor to himself and Massachusetts. These services were highly appreciated by Governor Andrew, who upon retiring from the gubnatorial chair on the 6th of January, 1868, paid a handsome tribute to General Schouler in a military order, which proved to be the last official act of his life. Subsequently, General Schouler served a term in the Massachusetts senate from Essex County. Among his last and most noted literary works were "Massachusetts in the Civil War," in two volumes, and a series of articles entitled "Political and Personal Recollections."

THE SUB-TREASURY FRAUDS. Washington despatches state that Solicitor Banfield has been directed to prosecute the brokers engaged with J. I. Johnson, the defaulting stamp clerk in the New York Sub-Treasury, in spending the government funds. Secretary Boutwell will recommend in his annual report that Sub-Treasurer Hillhouse be relieved of all further responsibility for the defalcation of Johnson, amounting to $185,141. The report of the examiners show that the Assistant Treasurer did everything in his power to prevent frauds. In fact nearly all of the systems of checks now in use were recommended by him, but as he could have no control over accounts where he had no authority to employ an adequate force, he is no wise responsible for loss. The necessity for officials having more authority, where such large sums are handled, will also be referred to. It is stated that the Treasury Department are going to begin a suit against Daniel Butterfield, for a deficiency of $2,3000 in his cash accounts while in charge of the Sub-Treasury. When he resigned his commission in the army, charges were being prepared against Butterfield for speculating in the public funds and combining with Wall street operators in gold, during the battle of Chancellorsville.

ANOTHER DISASTER AT SEA. Advices just received from Key West, state that the steamship Missouri from New York for Havana with 30 passengers, was burned off Abaco, and that only twelve lives were saved.

FRAIL FEMININITY. The Detroit Free Press of the 22d inst. has the following in regard to the artful dodging of the ladies of that city:

It is a fact probably better known to the Custom House officials than to outsiders, that at least every tenth woman who crosses the Detroit river carries smuggled goods. The goods may be tea, coffee, socks, thread, ribbons, or something else of no great value, but the intent to smuggle is there, and the success in bringing over a small lot is nearly always an inducement for the smuggler to try the game on a larger scale. Men may, and do smuggle clothing now and then, but it is the female sex which carries on the burden of guilt. The Custom House officials at the ferry dock in this city are as vigilant as officers can be, but what chance have they against monster hoop skirts and gigantic bustles. They cannot stop to peep under shawls, examine pockets, look into baby carts and hold a crowd on the boat, and so they must continue their work with the knowledge that goods are being smuggled, and that only one grand and certain haul in their nets can trap the guilty and frighten the innocent so that they shall never dare to pursue the business.

The net was drawn yesterday. The officers commenced about 2 o'clock, walking fifteen or twenty women up stairs into the custom rooms, and handing them over to a woman to be searched. Every boat load which was landed for about three hours, was treated in the same manner, that is, all the female portion. Some were indignant, and appealed to their husbands, who vainly appealed to the custom officers. Others wanted to faint away, but, after looking at the planks and the dust, concluded not to. Others wept, laughed, or turned pale, but none of them were permitted to escape. During the afternoon about one hundred and fifty women were confronted by Uncle Sam, and the old man had a good deal of fun and made some wonderful discoveries.

For instance, a modest little woman, who was in a great hurry to go home to her sick child, pulled out a few pins, and ten yards of English flannel fell to the floor. A tall woman, with tears in her eyes, who asserted that she would sooner chop her head off than to think of smuggling, unfastened a pound of tea from her skeleton, and asserted that it must have been placed there by some designing person. Another one indignantly denied "the right of search," but, after remaining a prisoner for an hour or two, told the searcher to "take it and go to grass," throwing a package of ribbons and laces on the floor. A lot of calico was found on another, some velvet on another, and at least 10 per cent. of the whole number were found to be engaged in smuggling. The officials were satisfied with confiscating the goods, and it is said that women who land from Canada during the day today will be marched up stairs and turned over to the care of the grim female, who heeds no threats and melts at no sighs.

A POLYGAMIST ARRESTED. The Biddeford *Times* says that city has a genuine case of polygamy, which it gives as follows:

Burnis R. Bean of this city, was married in February, 1864, to Maria S. Webb at Saco, and they resided together as man and wife. How soon young Bean separated from his wife we have not learned; but on the first day of January last he is again married, and this time to Alice A. Libby of this city, knowing full well that his first wife was still living and not very far away either. Knowledge of this second marraige soon came to the ears of his first choice and complaint was lodged and Bean brought before Judge Chase at Saco, early in the present year. He was bound over for appearance at the May session of the court at Alfred, and Mrs. Bean gave her own recognizance for appearance against him. But before she sitting of court matters were adjusted in some manner or other between the parties, whereby Maria was not to appear against Burnis. Bean's bondsmen had him at Alfred at the May term of court, but his wife did not appear against him, and he was released, but a capias issued for her appearance. She was arrested and taken to Alfred at the September term of court and an indictment found against her husband. Bean, getting wind of what was going on, cleared the State and made himself comfortable at Great Falls, N. H. A short time since he returned to Saco and went to work in one of Joseph Hobson's saw mills. Last Wednesday forenoon, a little before dinner, Deputy Sheriff Stevens of this city, arrested him and lodged him in the station in that city. He was Friday noon taken to Portland by Sheriff Warren.

FEARFUL BALLOON ACCIDENT. A fearful balloon accident occurred at De Kalb, Ill., on Friday last. An aeronaut had his balloon ready to ascend, when, before he had entered the car, it broke loose and flew upward; a hanging rope caught around the leg of a man named McCann, and carried him up to the height of one hundred feet, when he managed to get into the basket, and when the balloon had reached the distance of four hundred feet from the earth, McCann deliberately jumped out, and was picked up dead.

## Special Notices.

### Morbid Predisposition.

Thousands of human beings are afflicted with an inherent predisposition to disease. They are the weaklings of the flock; the vital spark burns but feebly in them, and will be likely to go out prematurely unless nourished and protected. To this class, above all Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an article of prime necessity. It imparts nervous energy, vital

## Poetry.

### THE OLD MAN IN THE STYLISH CHURCH.

BY JOHN H. YATES.

Well, wife, I've been to church to-day—been to a stylish one—
And seeing you can't go from home, I'll tell you what was done;
You would have been suprised to see what I saw there to day;
The sist ers were fixed up so fine they hardly bowed to pray.

I had on these coarse clothes of mine—not much the worse for wear—
But, then, they knew I wasn't one they call a millionaire;
So they led the old man to a seat away back by the door;
'Twas bookless and uncushioned, *a reserved seat for the poor.*

Pretty soon in came a stranger with gold ring and clothing fine;
They led him to a cushioned seat far in advance of mine;
I thought that wasn't exactly right to seat him up so near,
When he was young, and I was old, and very hard to hear.

But, then, there's no accountin' for what some people do;
The finest clothing now-a-days, it gets the finest pew;
But when we reach the blessed home, and undefiled by sin,
We'll see wealth beggin' at the gate, while poverty goes in.

I couldn't hear the sermon I sat so far away;
So through the hours of service, I could only "watch and pray;"
Watch the doin's of the Christians near me, 'round about;
Pray that God would make them pure within, as they were pure without.

While I sat there, lookin' all around upon the rich and great,
I kept thinkin' of the rich man and the beggar at the gate;
How, by all but dogs forsaken, the poor beggar's form grew cold,
And the angels bore his spirit to the mansions built of gold.

How, at last the rich man perished, and his spirit took its flight
From the purple and fine linen, to the home of endless night;
There he learned, as he stood gazin' at the beggar in the sky,
"It isn't all of life to live, nor all of death to die."

I doubt not there were wealthy sires in that religious fold
Who went up from their dwellings like the Pharisee of old;
Then returned home from their worship with a head uplifted high,
To spurn the hungry from their door with naught to satisfy.

Out! out! with such professions; they are doing more to-day
To stop the weary sinner from the Gospel's shinin' way
Than all the books of infidels; than all that has been tried
Since Christ was born in Bethlehem—since Christ was crucified.

How simple are the works of God, and yet how very grand—
The shells in ocean caverns—the flowers on the land.
He gilds the clouds of evenin' with gold-light from His throne,
Not for the rich man only; not for the poor alone.

Then why should man look down on man, because of lack of gold?
Why seat him in the poorest pew because his clothes are old?
A heart with noble motives—a heart that God has blest—
May be beatin' Heavens music 'neath that faded coat and vest.

I'm old—I may be childish—but I love simplicity;
I love to see it shinin' in a Christian's piety;
Jesus told us in His sermon, in Judea's mountain wild,
He that wants to go to Heaven must be like a little child.

Our heads are growing gray, dear wife—our hearts are beating slow—
In a little while the Master will call for us to go;
When we reach the pearly gateways, and look in with joyful eyes,
We'll see no stylish worship in the temple of the skies.

## Our Story Teller.

### ENGAGED.

A First Rate English Story.

"Confound it!"

The exclamation was a mental one, but was none the less hearty for being suppressed; and readers will own that it was only named and excusable under the circumstances.

Rupert Holmes was a hard-working barrister, and was looked upon as a rising man; that is, although he was only two-and-thirty, he was making an income of only five hundred a year. He had, besides, some little fortune of his own, and was, therefore, far better off than the great majority of men of his own age in the profession.

It was the first day of vacation; and as he threw aside his legal books and started for his holiday, he felt for the first time how his hard work had told upon him, and how glad he was that he was going away for a while from his close chambers and the weary work of splitting legal hairs.

Generally an early riser, he had breakfasted late—so late that he was obliged to hurry through his packing in order to catch his train for Chichester, where he was going to spend a fortnight with his friend Jack Wilmot, before starting for a long ramble upon the continent. He had, however, reached the terminus five minutes to spare; he had found an empty carriage, had tipped the guard to retain it for him—it was before the happy era of smoking carriages—and was looking forward to the placid enjoyment of his after-breakfast cigar.

The bell rang, the train was upon the very point of starting, and his cigar-case was in his hand, when there was a bustle on the platform, and a porter hurried up to the carriage with two ladies, looked in, and unlocked the door.

"Now, ladies, look sharp, please; the train's starting."

The ladies entered, the door was slammed too, and the train moved out of the station.

It must be allowed that it was excusable under the circumstances for Rupert Holmes to relieve his feelings by this mental exclamation of "Confound it!"

The ladies were evidently mother and daughter. There was a strong resemblance between them, although the expression was differeng, The mother was fair, placid and quiet lookint. rather flurried at pre ent by the bustle consequent upon being late. The daughter was a brunette, with a demure look, through which the fun rippled out at every movement of the lips and eyes; and it was at once evident by the little anxious glance she shot at Rupert Holmes, as he put his cigar-ca e back into his pocket, that she understood his feelings quite as well as if he had spoken that silent "Confound it!" aloud.

Rupert caught the look, and could hardly help smiling in return. He then examined his Bradshaw, ran his finger down the list, and having resolved to change at Reigate, determined to make himself agreeable, and enjoy himself as much as he could till he arrived there. He was in high spirits, which even the little contretemps which had just happened could not dampen for more than a minute or two; and he gladly availed himself of the opening which the elder lady, by requesting him to lend her his Bradshaw, made to enter into conversation. This was at first supported almost entirely by the mother and himself; but little by little the daughter joined in, and before the train left London bridge a quarter of an hour, Rupert Holmes had changed his seat for one opposite the ladies, and was chatting away as familiarly as if he had known his fellow passengers for years.

Presently the elder lady took out from her travelling-bag some knitting, at which she began placidly to work; and as the pattern upon which she was engaged was a somewhat complicated one, requiring much attention and counting of stitches, she gradually fell out of the conversation, which was carried on the none less vigorously by the others.

Rupert Holmes was far too busy a man to go much into society. His evening relaxation consisted in a visit to a quiet literary club to which he belonged, and a talk over the last new book, the latest art gossip, or the pending political question. To him, therefore, this conversation with a lively, clever and undeniably pretty woman was a real pleasure. As the train slackened for Reigate he had no longer the slightest idea of changing carriages. As it stopped, however, the young lady said, with a suppressed look of arch amusement:

"Here you leave us, I believe?"

"I? no, indeed!" he said hastily; "I am going on to Chichester. What made you think so?"

"You certainly intended to change—you can but own that."

Rupert Holmes colored.

"I do not know, unless you are a conjuror, how you could guess a half-formed intention."

"I did not guess at all; I was sure of it. When we got in you were just going to smoke, and you scowled in a most ungracious way."

"Oh, indeed!" Rupert put in, deprecatingly.

"Yes, indeed, most ungraciously: and you put your cigar case in your pocket in a pet; and you took out your Bradshaw, and ran your finger down the first stopping place, and then laid it aside with a determined air, as much as to say, 'Well I must put up with it for three-quarters of an hour, and then out I go.' The whole thing was as plain as if you had said it aloud."

Rupert laughed.

"It is of no use my denying the impeachment," he said; "I must really apologize for having been so rude as to let you see you were unwelcome. My only excuse is, that I saw that the new-comers were ladies, but I did not notice more than that; and I can plead in further extenuation, that I have seen the error of my ways, and have given up all idea of changing my carriage."

"I am sure, mamma, we must feel touched at the compliment of being preferred to a cigar; that is indeed a concession for a gentleman to make."

"You are really too severe upon me," Rupert laughed. "Ladies' society is, of course, preferable to a cigar; but one does not generally get ladies' society in a railway carriage. One gets the ladies, but not the society. It is because ladies don't give us their society, because it is rarely one can exchange a word with them, still more rarely engage in conversation, that we take to our cigars. I would rather talk than smoke; but I would rather enjoy a cigar than the silent contemplation of ladies' attire."

"I think your defense is a fair one," the elderly lady said. "For my own part, I cannot see why, in a first-class carriage, one should not enter into conversation with a gentleman—I mean, of course, when a lady has reached my time of life. Naturally, much depends upon the appearance and manners of the gentleman; but supposing no objection to arise on this score, I cannot see why we should not speak. Upon shipboard, for example, during a long voyage every one becomes friendly and intimate without the necessity of introduction. When I was young, I made a voyage to India, and some of the friendships I formed on my way out and home were among the most lasting I ever made. We shall be companions for the whole length of our journey, for we, too, are going to Chichester."

Rupert Holmes, after expressing his satisfaction at hearing that they were to travel so far together, volunteered the information that he was going to stay with his friends, the Wilmots. As he mentioned the name he fancied that he detected a slight glance of satisfaction upon the part of the young lady, and he found from her mother that the Wilmots were intimate friends of her own. This served as a sort of introduction, and the rest of the journey was spent in a lively conversation, in which the theatres, exhibitions, books, society and manners all served as subjects for much skirmishing between Rupert and his young companion, the elder lady taking but little part, and occasionally dropping off into a doze. Never did a journey seem so short to Rupert Holmes, and he was really sorry when the train slackened its speed for the Chichester station. However, he was consoled by the hope that he should soon meet his pretty fellow passenger, for Jack Wilmot had spoken of sundry croquet meetings as coming off, and at these he felt sure that he should meet her. As the train drew up, he asked if he could be of any service; but the elder lady said that her servant would be there to meet them. Jack Wilmot was upon the platform; and, after shaking hands with Rupert, helped to assist the ladies out, shaking hands with them, and addressing them as Mrs. and Miss Turner, and adding to Rupert's great pleasure, as he said good-bye, "We shall see you to-morrow, I hope, Mrs. Turner?"

The reply was affirmative. Mrs. Turner nodded in a friendly way to Rupert. "We shall meet to-morrow, you see; good-bye." Miss Turner made a very demure little bend in answer to Rupert's bow; and in another minute, he was hurried off with his luggage to Wilmot's dog-cart, which was waiting outside the station.

"So, Master Rupert, you have been getting up a flirtation on your way down, eh?" She is a very pretty girl, as you can see for yourself, and a clever one too; so mind what you are after, for I fancy she is a bit of a flirt."

"Who are they, Jack?"

"The old lady is the widow of an Indian banker who died long ago, and left her very well off. She came from this part of the country, I believe; so she returned, and bought a small place about a mile out of the town."

Rupert did not pursue the subject. It was quite enough for him to know that he was to meet Amy Turner—he had heard the mother use the Christian name—the next day.

At lunch, on Jack's mentioning that Rupert had come down with the Turners, he found that Amy was the bosom friend of Miss Wilmot, and that she was the dearest girl in the world; a conclusion with which Rupert was rather inclined to agree. The next day there was a large croquet party at the Elms, and Mr. Holmes was introduced in due form to Mrs. Turner and her daughter. The former lady was very cordial in her reception; the latter, to Rupert's amazement, was exceedingly demure and distant, and appeared disposed altogether to ignore their acquaintance of the preceding day. There was no opportunity for conversation at the present moment, as Miss Wilmot came up and hurried Miss Turner and Rupert off to a game which was upon the point of commencing, and where two players were required. Here they were chosen upon opposite sides; principally, Rupert thought by a little manœuvering upon the part of the young lady. The game once fairly commenced, he was enabled to speak to her

"So our journey of yesterday is to be ignored, Miss Turner?"

"How ignored, Mr. Holmes?"

"I don't know; I'm desirous of doing what is right and proper, and I am endeavoring to take my cue from you."

"What nonsense, Mr. Holmes! What did you expect me to do?—to rush forward with both hands extended, and express my delight at meeting you again?"

Rupert laughed.

"Miss Turner, hardly that. But I did not expect you to treat me as an utter stranger."

"Not as a stranger; but still there is a difference; you see—there, it is your turn to play."

"What difference, Miss Turner?" Rupert asked, as he came back to her side again.

"Dear me!" the girl said half pettishly; "one would think that it was an unwilling witness you were cross-examining, Mr. Holmes. A good deal of difference—all the difference in the world. Before, you were a stranger, I might never see you again. Mamma was there to do propriety, and of course I was able to laugh and talk with you as I chose. Don't you know that it is a well known fact that people always get much more intimate—well, yes, flirt more, if you like—away from home than they do in their own neighborhood? When people are never to meet again, of course they need not be quite so stiff and particular as at other times. I have been angry with myself ever since for having talked so much. Yes, you may smile, Mr. Holmes, but I really have."

The girl was so evidently in earnest that Rupert forbore to point out the weak part of her defence in the fact that she had found out at Reigate that he was going to stay with the Wilmots—and only said quietly:—

"I see what you mean, Miss Turner. Yes, I suppose there is some sort of difference; but I do not see why you should be angry with yourself. We certainly talked a good deal—that is, I talked a good deal; but our conversation could not, even by the most ill-natured, be called a flirtation, and your mamma was by your side. To me it was the most pleasant journey I ever made."

"Yes, it was a very pleasant journey," she said frankly; "and we knew, you see, who you were; that is, that you were going to stay here, which served as a sort of introduction."

Rupert could not resist a slight smile at this bad attempt at self-justification; which entirely contradicted the former plea set up, and Miss Turner at once reading his thoughts, colored slightly and said:—

"Here, Mr. Holmes, it's your turn again, they are looking quite cross at us for not attending. We really must pay attention to the game."

From this period the girl gave Rupert no opportunities of renewing the conversation, but entered *con amore* into the game, croquetting him, he thought, with extra spite, over and over again, and finally winning the game for her side most triumphantly. After this she said that she would not play any more at present, and Rupert also giving up his mallet, volunteered to assist her to find Mrs. Turner; a pursuit, however, which was not carried on long, for in a few minutes they took a seat, and looked on at the other players.

That evening Rupert came to the conclusion that Amy Turner was the nicest girl he had ever met, and that this time he was really seriously in for it. The croquet-party was acknowledged to be a success; and as in the country people generally contrive to compress their year's amusements into the very smallest space, a constant succession of croquet and archery meetings and picnics followed; and Rupert met Amy Turner nearly every day. By the end of a fortnight he was thoroughly convinced of the justice of the conclusion he had formed, and was resolved that he would take the earliest possible opportunity of bringing matters to a crisis. He thought, he felt almost sure, that she cared for him; she was more quiet and shy now than she had been at first, and her color went and came when he talked to her. Yes, he felt sure that she loved him.

At the end of the fortnight a large ball was to be given in the neighborhood, and he hoped that he should then find an opportunity. The room was almost full that evening before the Turners arrived, and Rupert had just stood up for a quadrille, and was unable to go near Amy for some little time. He observed that a plain, quiet-looking man of three or four and forty years old at once went up to her, took her from Mrs. Turner's arm, and stood up with her in the quadrille. While the dance went on they talked together earnestly and confidently, and when it was over, continued walking round the room. As soon as Rupert could get free he went up to her and found that her card was already full for the next five or six dances. He put down his name and retired after a few words, and Amy continued promenading with her partner. Rupert took up his place at the doorway, round which several men were standing talking. It seemed that they were watching Amy and her partner, for Rupert heard her name mentioned.

"It is quite true," one said, "though it is hard so believe. The idea of pretty Miss Turner marrying Gaisford seems too absurd; but there's no doubt about it. I heard him mention it himself."

"There is nothing very wonderful about it," another said. "The usual rule—beauty against gold. She is an arrant flirt. But that is quite true. Gaisford's sister, Mrs. Standish, told me. It seems it was advanced at Cheltenham three months ago. The Turners were stopping with an uncle or something there, and Gaisford happened to be there too, and of course they came together, and the matter was soon settled. It was not to be mentioned to a soul, because Gaisford had only been a widower nine months. So he stayed away until the year was up. There is no secret about it now, and they are to be married next month.

Rupert Holmes stood very quiet and still as he heard this news. He could not doubt it, and yet he could scarcely believe it. It was some time before he recovered, and he felt that he was so pale that it could not but be noticed. A waltz had begun now; Amy was still talking to her last partner. He moved quietly around and took his position behind them, and presently heard Mr. Gaisford call her by her Christian name. Then Rupert Holmes turned and went out through the French window behind into the garden. He knew now, if he had ever doubted before, how passionately he loved this woman who had fooled and betrayed him.

It was not until, by the cessation of the music, he knew that supper had begun, that he felt calm enough to go in doors. Of one thing he was determined. Amy Turner should outwardly have no triumph over him. He would let her think that he had been flirting with her as heartlessly as she had with him, and that it was a drawn game at best. With this resolution he went into the supper-room, but could not bring himself to approach where she was sitting, for Gaisford was standing behind her chair. It was not until dancing recommenced that he had an opportunity of approaching her. She was for a moment alone, and Rupert noticed that as she saw he was coming up to speak to her, a shade of coldness came across her face.

"I must apologize for missing my dance, Miss Turner; but I could not find you."

"It is of no consequence, Mr. Holmes," she said, "I danced with Mr. Gaisford."

"Then I am relieved of a burden of self-reproach," he said, lightly. "By the way, Miss Turner, is there any commission I can execute for you upon the Continent? I start to-morrow; and anything from a Venetian chain to a Swiss alpine stock, that you may require, I shall be happy to charge myself with."

Rupert saw that the color left her face, and her lips quivered a little; but she said steadily: "Thank you, Mr. Holmes; I do not think that I will trouble you. I wish you a pleasant journey."

And then she rose, took the arm of a gentleman who claimed her for the dance, and was off.

"Where have you been Rupert? I have missed you all the evening," his friend Wilmot asked, coming up.

"I have a baddish headache, and have been strolling in the grounds, Jack."

When the carriage came Rupert took his seat upon the box, under the plea of the headache, and on reaching the house went straight up to bed. He felt that he could not stand the commiseration of his friend, who he knew had guessed pretty accurately the state of his feelings. Upon getting up to his room, he packed his things and wrote a note to Jack, saying:

"My dear Jack: I am sorry to say that I must go up to town to-morrow on particular business. You understand me. Make things square with your mother and sister."

And in the morning, before the family were down, he was in the train on his way to Newhaven, whence he crossed that evening to Havre.

For three months Rupert Holmes travelled upon the Continent. The vacation was over, and he ought to have been back at his chambers: but he had no heart for it. In fact he was very hard hit indeed, and had resolved to throw over the bar for a year at any rate, if not forever, and to go to India. He was in Switzerland now, and was travelling by train from Zurich to Lucern; whence he meant to go over the St. Gothard and go via. Trieste to Alexandria.

He was alone in a railway carriage, when at one of the stations the door opened, and two ladies and a gentleman entered. It was not until they were seated, and the train was in motion again, that he looked up from his book; and he could scarcely restrain a sharp exclamation when he saw that his vis-a-vis was Amy Turner—at least Amy Turner no longer, for next to her was seated Mr. Gaisford. The recognition was mutual. A bright flush flew over her cheek, and fading away, left her very pale. Then she quietly held out her hand, and said:

"This is indeed an unexpected meeting, Mr. Holmes; but we heard from the Wilmots that you were abroad. Mr. Gaisford, Mr. Holmes. Carry you have heard mamma speak of Mr. Holmes—my sister."

Rupert bowed, he had recovered himself now, and addressed himself to Miss Turner.

"I was not fortunate enough to meet you when I was down at Chichester; but I so frequently heard your name mentioned by Mrs. Turner, that I feel quite like an old acquaintance. Mr. Gaisford I met at the ball at Mr. Kingsford's, but had not the pleasure of an introduction."

Miss Turner said a few words; and then Mr. Gaisford with the usual heartiness of an Englishman meeting any one with whom he has the smallest acquaintance abroad, entered into a warm conversation with him. His wife took no part in it, but sat looking out of the window; and Rupert fancied that she was thinner and paler than when he saw her last. "No wonder," he said to himself, "tied to such a commonplace brute as this! I am glad of it; it serves her right,"

Miss Turner was of entirely different style from her sister; prettier a good deal, as far as prettiness went; indeed, she was almost beautiful; but her face entirely lacked the intellectual expression which was so characteristic of Mrs. Gaisford. Rupert wondered at two sisters being so little alike. He remembered having heard Amy speak of her sister, who was away on a visit; but he had not heard much of her from the Wilmots, and fancied that she was not a favorite with them.

After a time Mr. Gaisford asked him which hotel he was going to, and on hearing his answer, said:

"Very well: we may as well go there too. We were thinking of the Englisherhof; but it is all the same thing; and as you are an old traveller no doubt you know which is best."

Rupert was extremely vexed, but had no excuse to give for making any change. Mrs. Gaisford made a movement, as if to turn to her husband to make an objection; but she did not do so, and remained looking out of the window. She certainly, Rupert thought, had grown harder and colder than before. When the train stopped, he was the first to alight, and helped the ladies with their shawls. As he did so he could not help saying to Mrs. Gaisford:

"We are to meet, it seems, in railway carriages. This has been rather a different ride from our last, Mrs. Gaisford."

She had grown paler again as he spoke, with a cold, haughty look upon her face; but as he finished she gave a little start, and then the color came in a rush on her cheeks. In another moment her husband joined her, and they parted, not to meet again till the table d'hote dinner at the hotel. Rupert Holmes had thought at first of leaving at once; but then he told himself that she would look upon it as another triumph, and he resolved to remain, let it cost what it would. He purposely delayed going in to dinner until he saw that every one would be seated, in hopes that there would be no vacant seats near the Gaisfords. In this, however, he was disappointed, as a waiter at once came to him as he entered, and told him that a seat had been kept for him next to the gentleman who arrived by the same train. There was no help for him, and he felt as he sat down that perhaps, after all, it was the best place for him; for Miss Turner was sitting next beyond Mrs. Gaisford, so that he could neither see Amy's face, nor was he bound to exchange any remarks with her. He had plenty of topics of conversation with Mr. Gaisford, who was starting with his wife and sister-in-law next day for home.

"When do you return?" Mr. Gaisford had asked; and Rupert, glancing down, saw that Mrs. Gaisford paused to listen to his answer.

"I am going to spend the winter abroad," he said. "I am thinking of going to India; indeed, I have a sort of half intention of joining the Indian bar, and settling there for good." He looked down again, and saw upon Mrs. Gaisford's face a shadowy smile, gone almost before formed, and followed by a thoughtful look. "She absolutely exults over it," he said to himself.

After dinner, Mr. Gaisford proposed a stroll by the lake, and after a short delay, while the ladies went up for their things, the party went out together. For a while they strolled together looking across the lake, upon which the moon was shining brightly, lighting up the day-rounded form of the Righi, and the snow-crowned peaks of the Altorf. Then they broke into pairs. Mr. Gaisford lingered behind a little, and as at the time she was speaking to Rupert, he could not but stay with her. He did not know whether he was glad or sorry. He loved her still, passionately, though she was false and cruel, and had spoilt his life; he loved her as much as ever, and should do so, he felt, as long as he lived. Mr. Gaisford and Miss Turner stopped and leaned upon the railings on the low wall. Without joining them, Mrs. Gaisford did the same. Rupert could see her face now, for the moon shone clear upon it. She was very thoughtful, earnest and troubled. "How her face belied her!" he thought, "What can she be going to say?" He would not speak first, and there was a silence for a minute or two, till she began.

"You do not look well, Mr. Holmes; have you been ill?"

"A doctor would say no," he said, bitterly, "and as he only examines the body, he would be right. No, I have had no illness."

"And do you really think of living in India?"

"Yes," he said, shortly.

There was a pause again, and then she began, this time in even lower tones than before:

"I am going to ask you a strange question, Mr. Holmes. Did you first hear of my—my engagement to Mr. Gaisford that night at the ball?"

"Yes, Mrs. Gaisford, I did," Rupert said, coldly.

There was another long pause.

"And if you had not heard it you would not have gone away so suddenly—that is, it is the knowledge of it that made you leave me as you did?"

"Yes, Mrs. Gaisford, it was so. If it is any satisfaction to you to know how thoroughly you succeeded, how entirely and wholly you gained my love, in order to throw it away, know it now from my lips. I loved you with my whole heart. I went to the ball with the intention of asking you to be my wife. I heard the news; but even though the evidence seemed unquestionable, it was not until I heard him call you Amy that I believed. I had a hard struggle with myself, Mrs. Gaisford, and tried hard to cheat you out of the triumph you had so thoroughly gained. I hoped that you might think I was as heartless a flirt as yourself. Did I succeed?"

There was a slight gesture of assent.

"Then I acted well," he went on, bitterly. "But I give you the triumph now. It is a little delayed, but not the less complete. I loved you with my whole heart and soul; you have wrecked my happiness and spoilt my life. You have crushed out all motive for exertion. You have destroyed my faith in woman. I will not spare myself even in one syllable, Mrs. Gaisford; you shall have your due. I was so mad that even when you had done all this to me, when you had so wrecked my life, I could not hate you. I love you now as wildly and as passionately as ever; I shall love you so till I die. Are you satisfied now?"

"Yes," she said softly: and then, without another word, she turned away from the lake on which she had looked while he had been talking to her, and joined the others.

In a minute she spoke gently to her sister, and then taking her husband's arm, she said:

"Let us go in now, Robert, it is getting damp."

Rupert Holmes followed with Miss Turner. He did not speak—he could not have spoken for worlds. He knew that his companion once or twice spoke to him, but he did not catch the meaning of her words. Presently he started, for Robert Gaisford burst into a loud, hearty laugh. What could he be laughing at? His wife could never be telling the story to him? So on he walked, with a dull pain, to the door of the hotel. Then there was a pause.

"Are you coming yet?" Mr. Gaisford asked.

"No," he should take another turn or two.

"Then, we must say good-bye, Mr. Holmes," Miss Turner said, "as your boat starts, you said, at 7 o'clock. Good-bye, I hope you will think better about India."

Mrs. Gaisford did not speak; she gave her hand, and so they stood for a moment face to face. A wild, raging desire to take her in his arms and kiss her, even with her husband standing by, seized him; and she must have seen it, for, dropping his hand hastily, she turned and ran up the steps into the hotel, followed by her sister.

Rupert Holmes stood motionless looking after her, and was only aroused, by a touch on the shoulder, to the remembrance that Mr. Gaisford was still beside him.

"Shall we smoke a cigar together?" he asked.

"No, no," Rupert said, putting his hands up to his forehead. "Please leave me alone; I am ill; I want to be alone. Good bye."

"In a moment," Mr. Gaisford said, "but I particularly want to speak to you. In fact, I promised that I would.

Let us sit down for a minute or two on the walk."

Mechanically Rupert followed him across the road, and watched him while he lit a cigar, wondering with a vague wonder what new blow was dealt him now.

"I find," Mr. Gaisford went on to say, between the puffs of his cigar, "that a mistake has somehow arisen—a most ridiculous—ha, ha, a most ridiculous mistake. Of course, as you are starting for India to-morrow, and may be away a longish time, it doesn't, as far as I know, matter much; but I promised to tell you, and so of course I do. Confound this cigar, it won't burn. What beastly trash these Swiss cigars are, to be sure; and they have the impudence to call them Havanas! Yes, I am just going to tell you. Well, you see you have got hold of what you barristers would call a case of mistaken identity. You see, you thought I married Miss Turner. So I did. But I didn't marry, and never thought of marrying the Miss Turner you thought I did. I married Carry—Amy is Miss Turner still."

Rupert stared at him, as not understanding what he heard.

"Amy Miss Turner still!" he repeated.

"Yes, of course; don't you understand? I married Miss Turner; Amy was the youngest sister."

Rupert understood now. For a moment or two the news seemed to stun him. There was a great beating at his heart, and a strange, dizzy noise in his brain. Then he sprang to his feet, with his face strangely flushed and turned up toward the sky, and said, "Amy free! Thank God, thank God!" Then came the thought of what he had done, of what he had said, of what he had told her he thought her, of the taunts he had flung at her; and then he sat down and covered his face with his hands, and gave a groan as of unutterable pain. Mr. Gainsford looked on too astonished to speak. Then slowly an inkling of the truth dawned upon him; he remembered now having heard some rumor of some one—yes, his name was Holmes, now he thought of it—who was supposed to have treated Amy badly, and this was how it had come about. Presently Rupert looked up; he was quiet now, but as pale as death."

"Will you do me a favor!" he asked.

"Certainly," Mr. Gaisford said; "willingly."

"Will you go to Miss Turner and say that you have told me? Will you say these words? That I know not how mad I have been; that no thoughts she can have of me are one tithe so bitter and contemptuous as those I have of myself; that I do not plead for forgiveness, for I know that I do not deserve it, I know that I have forfeited all hope of it. Still, if—if in pity for what I have suffered, if in pity for my great sin, if in pity for the life that will be wrecked without her, she can yet find it in her heart to forgive me, will she come out into the balcony of the hotel? It is empty now, and the lights in the drawing room are turned low. If she does not come, I shall know that, though she will pity, she cannot forgive—that the offence has been too great. In that case, please give her my farewell, and say that I shall never in thought blame her that she cannot forgive me, and that I shall always pray for her happiness. Tell her that my life will not be so hard to bear as I thought; that I shall be happier knowing that I have lost her through my own fault than through any fault of hers. Will you say all that to her please?"

Mr. Gaisford said "Yes" very gruffly, and crossed toward the hotel. Slowly, very slowly, Rupert Holmes followed him, went up stairs through the half lighted drawing-room and out into the balcony. There he stood, looking, looking out again on the lake, and thinking over what he said as he last looked at it. Minute after minute passed; at last he said, "God help me, it is too much to be expected; I have lost her forever!" and so he turned to go. Then he paused, with a sound that was half sob, half cry, for at the window behind him stood a slight figure, timid and yet loving. Her arms were stretched out, and, with a little cry of "Oh Rupert!" she fell into the arms that were to hold her evermore.

There was one passenger less by the early boat for Althorp, one more by train for Paris, and the Indian bar lost a promising recruit. Ten days afterwards Rupert Holmes appeared in court as usual, to the surprise and disgust of many young barristers, who had heard from members of their body, who had met him abroad, that something or other had gone wrong with him, and that he was going to India. A gleam of hope came across them a month later, when he was again absent from his place; but this was shortly and forever dispelled by a brief announcement in the Times, under the heading of "Marriages."

### Memoranda.

Concerning American asphaltum, Professor J. S. Newberry says: All my observations on asphalts have resulted in the conviction that, without exception, they are more or less perfectly solidified residual products of the spontaneous evaporation of petroleum. In many instances the process of the formation of asphalt may be witnessed as it takes place in nature, and in our oil-stills we are constantly producing varieties of asphalt. These are, in some instances, indistinguishable from the natural ones, and in general differ from them only because our rapid artificial distillation at a high temperature differs from the similar but far slower distillation that takes place spontaneously at a low temperature.

☞ He who would drown his trouble in strong drink drowns himself.

## Our Young Folks' Column.

### MINNIE IN THE GARDEN.

Now Minnie, pray what are you doing
Out in the garden so long?
You might be your lessons reviewing,
Or be putting things where they belong.

But Mamma, see what I am playing;
'Tis perfectly splendid, I'm sure,
The bee and the butterfly straying,
Are coming to visit my store.

I fancy that I am a merchant,
With my silks and satins so gay;
With ribbons, and feathers, and laces—
Now come and see the display.

I have perfume, and nectar, and honey,
And my customers come o'er the sea,
I play that the pond is an ocean,
And the field over there, Italy.

The bumble-bee visits me daily;
But then the song that he sings
Proceeds, they say, very queerly,
Not out of his throat, but his wings.

The grasshoppers come like an army,
Hopping and skipping along;
Eating my goodies so freely,
But never singing a song.

My kitten loves them so dearly,
She's some like a lion I think,
Who dosn on the innocent lambkins,
And grabs them before they can wink.

But when my dear mamma calls me,
I must leave my play for a while,
For there's not a flower in the garden
That's half so sweet as her smile.

—*Christian Union.*

### How Tot spoke out in Sunday School.

Tot was going to Sunday school. Now, Tot was the smallest, roundest, and sweetest four-year-old baby in New York State—so her mamma said—and as she had only been to Sunday school once before, she was quite excited over it.

"Me's do-in, mamma!" she said, with triumphant toss of her golden curls. "Tot is a do-in to hep her tuzzin tate tare of a dee rittle gayls and bys."

"What are you going to do at the Sunday school, Totteens!" asked her papa.

Tot looked at her cousin to see what she should say. It was four weeks since she had been before, and she did not remember very distinctly. "Sin'!" she said, at last, brightening up very much as her cousin nodded.

"Well, what else?" said papa.

Tot was fairly puzzled for a moment, till the nurse, who was buttoning the white leggins over her plump little knees, looked up and said mischievously.

"Why, you dance, don't you?"

Then Tot's wrath waxed high. "Bad, wicked Luty don't know nuzzin 'tall. Tot sin's a vayse, 'n' Tot says a vayse, 'n' Tot,—Tot's velly good gayle to her Sunday 'cool.'"

And the little maiden drew herself up with much dignity, and wouldn't speak to Lucy for at least two minutes. When her white fur jacket was once on, and her curls were tucked away under the little French bonnet, the great trial of her toilet began—her gloves had to be put on. As soon as taat was over she smoothed her brow again and let Lucy wipe the tear drops from her lashes, kissed papa and mamma for good bye and started off with her cousin. In the lower hall, on the mat by the parlor door, sat her brother Allen playing with the kitten. Master Allen held pussy by the tail, and was slinging her round his head. Poor pussy was squealing piteously, and Tot's tender heart was deeply wounded at kitty's sufferings.

"Oh, norty Allie!" said she, "don't 'ou know it's tatin God's name in vain to hurt a little tat? 'Ou sant srow my Tot's tat."

"Oh, you just go 'way, Tot Camobell," said Allen, as pussy escaped from his little fat fingers, and scampered off. "God he 'lows me to throw a little cat."

Tot drew herself up in speechless disdain.

"Ain't he a norty boy?" she said to her cousin, as they went down the steps.

She was very good in the Sunday school, said her verse nicely, and when the infant class sang "Jesus loves me!" her voice rang out clear as a little silver bell. Then the superintendent came in with a gentleman who had been talking to the older children, and who wanted to see the little ones. He was a very grave gentleman, and didn't understand how even little infant class children can love and trust the dear Savior, who came into this world a helpless little baby, to be the little baby's Savior; and who lived a little child, so that the little children might come unto him. No! I surely think that he had forgotten how the blessed Lord took the little children in his arms and blessed them; for he began to talk to them in a way that the superintendent and teacher were sorry to hear. He told the children that when they were naughty God was angry with them, and if they did not take great care how they did—oh! it was a cruel thing to say—that *God wouldn't love them.*

Tot had listened to it all, her violet eyes getting larger and darker with wonder; but as the gentleman said this, she jumped up from her seat, and stamping her foot, said,

"Stop man! My own God wouldn't love his Tot? Him wouldn't be so norty!" And then, frightened at herself for speaking out loud in Sunday school, she ran to her cousin and hid her face in her lap.

The man did stop, and after a few moments the superintendent took him back into the large room. It was some time before Tot could be coaxed to hold up her head again; and when she did she showed a little face burning with blushes, and would not speak above a whisper until Sunday school was out. The children were very good to her, and did not tease her, excepting one small boy after church, who pointed his finger at her as she came down the aisle clinging to her cousin's hand, and said in a shrill whisper,

"You 'peaked right out in Sunday school, you did!"

At which Tot, who had used up all her small stock of good behavior, sitting still in church listening to her papa preach (she would kiss her hand and nod to him whenever she caught his eye,) made an awful face at the small boy. But to this day she blushes and hangs down her head if any one mentions her speaking out in Sunday school. *Little Corporal.*

### The Tiger, the Brahmin and the Fox.

A Hindoo Story.

A tiger, prowling in the forest, was attracted by a bleating calf. It proved to be a bait, and the tiger found himself trapped in a spring cage. There he lay for two days, when a Brahmin happened to pass that way.

"O Brahmin!" piteously cried the beast, have mercy on me, let me out of this cage."

"Ah! but you will eat me."

"Eat you! Devour my benefactor? Never could I be guilty of such a deed," responded the tiger.

The Brahmin being benevolently inclined, was moved by these entreaties, and opened the door of the cage. The tiger walked up to him, waved his tail, and said:—

"Brahmin, prepare to die; I shall now eat you."

"Oh! how ungrateful, how wicked! Am I not your saviour? protested the trembling priest.

"True," said the tiger, "very true; but it is the custom of my race to eat a man when we get the chance, and I cannot afford to let you go."

"Let us submit the case to an arbitrator," replied the Brahmin. Here comes a fox. The fox is wise; let us abide by his judgment.

"Very well," replied the tiger.

The fox assuming a judicial aspect, sat on his haunches with all the dignity he could muster, and looking at the disputants he said:

"Good friends, I am somewhat confused by the different account which you give of this matter; my mind is not clear enough to render equitable judgment; but if you will be good enough to act the whole transaction before my eyes, I shall attain unto a more definite conception of the case.

Do you, Mr. Tiger show me just how you approached and entered the cage; and then you Mr. Brahmin, show me how you liberated him; and I shall be able to render a proper decision."

They assented, for the fox was solemn and oracular.

The Tiger walked into the cage, the spring door fell and shut him in. He was a prisoner. The judicial expression faded from the fox's countenance, and turning to the Brahmin, he said:

"Now you are safe, you silly Brahmin, I advise you to go home as fast as you can, and abstain in future from doing favors to rascally tigers. Good morning, Brahmin; Good morning, Tiger."

### What Hurts the Eyes.

The eyes are made to see with. We ought to be very careful where we look. It hurts the eyes to look at the sun, and we should not look directly at it. It does not hurt the eye to look at cake or candy. But it might hurt a little boy to look at cake. Suppose mamma should put a rich cake into the cupboard and tell you not to touch it. Then suppose you should go and look into the cupboard when mamma was out. You would say, "I will not touch nor taste the cake." But when you saw it you might say, "It looks very nice. I guess it is not so rich as mamma thinks. I do not think it would hurt me to eat a little piece." Then you might break off a piece and eat it. It might make you ill, and then you would be made ill just because you looked. If you had not looked you would not have eaten the cake. Besides, it would have made you naughty to look, because you would have done what your mamma told you not to do. You had better be careful where you look.—*Apples of Gold.*


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